

Shanghai Telegraph

Dollar T.T.—1s. 3½d.
T.T. New York—10½d.
Lighting Up Time—4.38 p.m.
High Water—21.35.
Low Water—15.00.

Limited Number of
Smart Woollen JUMPERS
LACEY KNIT CARDIGANS \$10.95 ea.
JUMPERS \$ 9.95 ea.
Early selection advisable.
WHITEAWAY'S

CARNAGE IN RUMANIA: 2,000 SLAUGHTERED BY THE IRON GUARDS

BUDAPEST, NOV. 29 (UP).—IT IS NOW REVEALED THAT RUMANIA HAS BEEN THE SCENE OF CARNAGE DURING THE PAST THREE DAYS. DIPLOMATIC REPORTS DECLARING THAT 2,000 PERSONS, MOSTLY JEWS, HAVING BEEN KILLED BY IRON GUARDS IN MANY PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

SURPRISE RAID BY GREEKS

Important Gains Claimed

Special to the Telegraph.
STRUGA, Nov. 29 (UP).—Frontier reports state that Greek troops from the Ganges mountains made an unexpected attack at 10 a.m. today and captured the village of Harseli, situated in the central sector on the secondary road connecting the main Kufra-Misrata road with the main Misrata-Berat road.

Attacks On Malta Repelled

Italian Air Action

LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Malta was the scene yesterday of "considerable" enemy air activity which proved fairly costly to the Italians.

While the bombs dropped caused no damage, two Italian planes were shot down and two more were so badly damaged that it is unlikely they were able to return to their base.

No British aircraft were damaged.

Western Desert
LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—British aircraft spent an aggressive day in Africa yesterday.

In the Western Desert, the R.A.F. attacked a small enemy column south of Sidi Barrani, bombs damaging motor transport vehicles, killing a number of drivers and silencing an anti-aircraft battery. The crew of this battery were killed.

Asad, the important Italian Red Sea port, was again attacked. Bombs fell close to a large ship equipped with anti-aircraft guns which was in harbour.

Numerous valuable reconnaissances were carried out elsewhere.

Nazi Ships To Run Blockade

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—The German cargo ships Idarwald and Rhein have sailed from Tampico where they have been taking refuge since the beginning of the war. They left apparently without cargo their destinations being given as Vigo and the Canary Islands respectively.

Three United States cruisers are said to be near Tampico.

EX-KAISER ILL

SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAPH.
STOCKHOLM, Nov. 29 (UP).—The "Afton-Bladet" Berlin correspondent reports that the ex-Kaiser Wilhelm is ill in bed and the doctors at Doorn are much worried over his very weak condition.

Why Japanese Left

Nanning Garrisons
LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Under the heading "Japan feeling the pinch," The Times military correspondent stresses the great importance of positions in the Nanning area abandoned by Japan for providing air bases from which to attack the Burma Road and Chungking, and also lying on the flanks of the routes from Yunnan to Szechuan.

On the other hand, Indo-China has even better bases. The correspondent deduces that the main purpose of the Japanese withdrawal was to enable them to concentrate their forces in China.

Although the Chinese Army is incapable of defeating the large scale

RAIDS ON CONTINENT

LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—The observer of one British bomber reported at least 12 big fires and another counted eight more as the result of his own bombing when the R.A.F. raided Stettin on Thursday night.

Shipbuilding yards at this port, which is Berlin's outlet to the sea, were also bombed. These were the Stettin Oderwerft-Stettin yards, situated on the estuary of the River Oder, which are employed on construction and refitting of naval vessels, especially submarines.

German railways and bridges on both banks of the Rhine were also bombed in this raid.

It is now revealed that Herr Baldur von Schirach arrived in Bucharest on Friday as head of the mission who

TURN to Page 6, Column Six

According to messages from Bucharest, Iron Guards have fought pitched battles with Rumanian army troops at several points. It is indicated that the outbreaks are far more serious than was admitted in the despatches passed by the Rumanian censors.

Diplomatic sources declare that one of the chief centres of the disorders was Ploesti, where, it is estimated, 200 Jews and Leftists were murdered.

The Iron Guards clashed with the Rumanian army and occupied public buildings at Brasso, Craiova and Tirmisev. The army succeeded in ejecting the Iron Guards from the post office and telephone exchange buildings at Brasso.

There has been no indication in the censored despatches from Bucharest of the scale of the disorders as reported in Budapest, and there has been no mention of any serious outbreaks in Rumania.

The situation at Ploesti is described as being so serious that the Vice-Premier, M. Horia Sima has gone there in an effort to restore order.

Rumanian Army Marches

The newspaper "Magyar Orszag" reports from Bucharest that several Rumanian army divisions have been ordered to Bucharest from the provinces and are now converging on the capital.

The paper reported that General Antonescu is engaged in almost continuous conferences with the chief of the Rumanian army and leaders of the Iron Guard, warning the latter that a continuance of the disturbances may have "serious consequences for Rumania," this being regarded as a hint of possible Nazi action.

Other reports from Bucharest state that the Iron Guard occupied the central quarter of the city last night and that many were killed.

According to diplomats, General Antonescu is considering the inclusion of several Generals in the Government for the formation of a military cabinet.

It is said that the assassins of the 64 men at Jilava prison were allowed to attend Mass for Codreanu at the Legion Church, after which they were permitted to leave unmolested. This is regarded as tantamount to a virtual nullification of General Antonescu's drastic decrees.

Nazi Intervention?
It is now revealed that Herr Baldur von Schirach arrived in Bucharest on Friday as head of the mission who

TURN to Page 6, Column Six

PLANE A MINUTE

Heavy Raids On The London Area

SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAPH.
LONDON, Nov. 29 (8 p.m.) (UP).—Flying high and fast, a steady procession of German planes raced towards the London area to-night skirting one district at the rate of one every other minute.

After the air raid alarm had been sounded hundreds of incendiary bombs were scattered in one district of the London area. Several high explosive bombs were also dropped.

A number of fires were caused in a nearby district, amongst them of dwelling houses, but they were promptly extinguished.

Numerous flames were dropped and there were heavy anti-aircraft barrages. Raids were also reported over southwest England at 8.40 p.m.

British & German Leaders
LONDON, Nov. 29 (UP).—An Ministry spokesman said today that German planes were destroyed today. Two B.E.29s were shot down by the British.

Murdered Rumanians Buried

—Mute Protests

VICHY, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—After darkness had fallen to-day, the murdered body of Professor Jorga, the Rumanian ex-Premier and adviser to ex-King Carol, was buried.

Neither the place nor the hour of the funeral was announced.

Over 6,000 people watched the interment, recording, as it were, 9,000 silent protests against the recent events.

Numerous political and university personalities were present. Speeches had been forbidden but military honours were rendered by a company of Infantry.

Virgil Madgearu, the National Peasant ex-Minister murdered outside Bucharest, was also interred to-day.

Codreanu "Cleared"
BERLIN, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Codreanu, the Iron Guard leader shot in 1938 while allegedly trying to escape from the prison to which the Rumanian Government had consigned him, was posthumously re-tried when the verdict of the Court

was "not guilty." The Court found him innocent of "high treason" and "treason," says a Bucharest despatch.

Queen Helen Flees

ROME, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Queen Helen of Rumania, mother of King Michael, arrived in Rome this morning accompanied by her sister, the Duchess of Spoletto.

Queen Helen left for Florence in the afternoon.

Indo-China Unrest

SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAPH.
HANOI, Nov. 29 (UP).—The natives have again removed the rails on the Langson-Hanoi railway, halting the Japanese trains from going south and the French trains from going north; however, all is quiet in the Langson sector.

Although there have been no further border clashes, the French have warned the Thailand Government that they will retaliate any further attacks.

Indo-China Unrest
LONDON, Nov. 29 (UP).—German planes were destroyed today. Two B.E.29s were shot down by the British.

HITLER CAN'T CHEAT THEM OF HAPPINESS

Several hundreds of British children have been safely evacuated from the bomb-threatened areas of England to South Africa, far removed from the horrors of Hitler's human war. These two "happiness" pictures from South Africa have just been received. They show some of the first batch of young evacuees enjoying a scamper on the lawns at the residence of the Governor-General of South Africa at Cape Town. Their cheerful, gay spirits are a rare tonic in these depressing days.



Young British children enjoy a scamper on the lawns at the residence of the Governor-General of South Africa at Cape Town. Their cheerful, gay spirits are a rare tonic in these depressing days.

RUSSIA LEANS TO U. S.

—Trade Talks

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—The State Department today announced that the Secretary of State had met with Mr. Oumansky, the Soviet Ambassador in Washington on Wednesday.

Mr. Oumansky said that he believed "constructive" Mr. Welles told a press conference today.

Mr. Welles said that he hoped diplomatic talks with Russia would continue, and that he expected an improvement in commercial relations to result.

The objective was to remove all questions causing friction in economic and commercial relations.

One result of the talks so far had been that the Soviets had agreed to allow the establishment of a United States Consulate at Vladivostok.

Asked if this was being done in expectation of increased trade with Russia, Mr. Welles replied in the affirmative.

LATEST

Hours Of Bombing Over Merseyside

Liverpool Bravely Goes Back To Work

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—The working people of Liverpool, chief sufferers in Thursday night's severe air raid, are showing great fortitude, to-day in meeting their personal disasters, troubles and difficulties.

Though many are homeless and the homes of many others are damaged, Liverpool went to work as near normal as possible in spite of the difficulties in transport both by train and tram.

Latest indications however are that the dislocation of these services is not great and the city's commercial life has not been unduly affected.

Wave after wave of German bombers droned over Liverpool from early Thursday evening until well into the early hours of this morning, to give the Merseyside its worst raid so far.

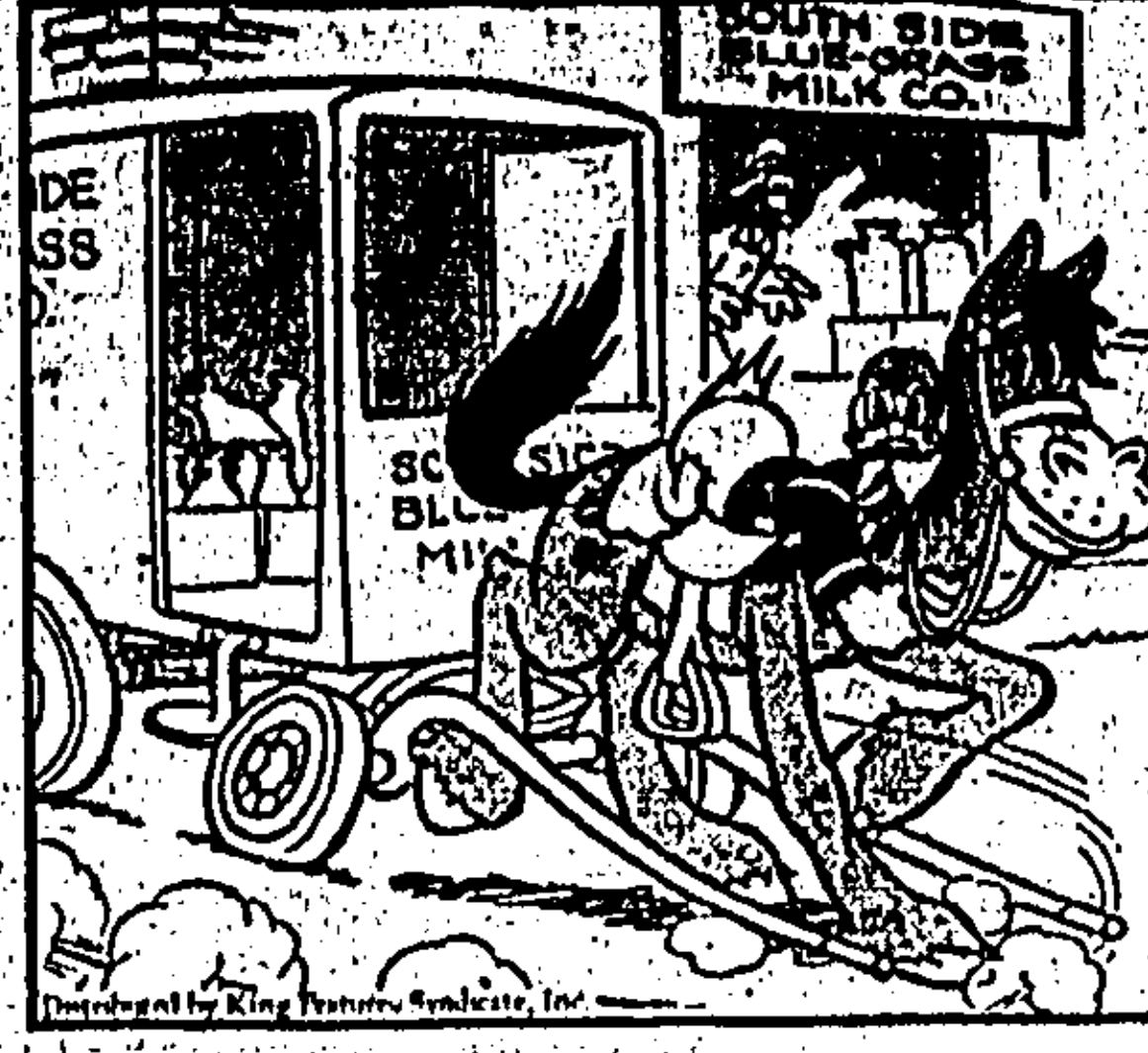
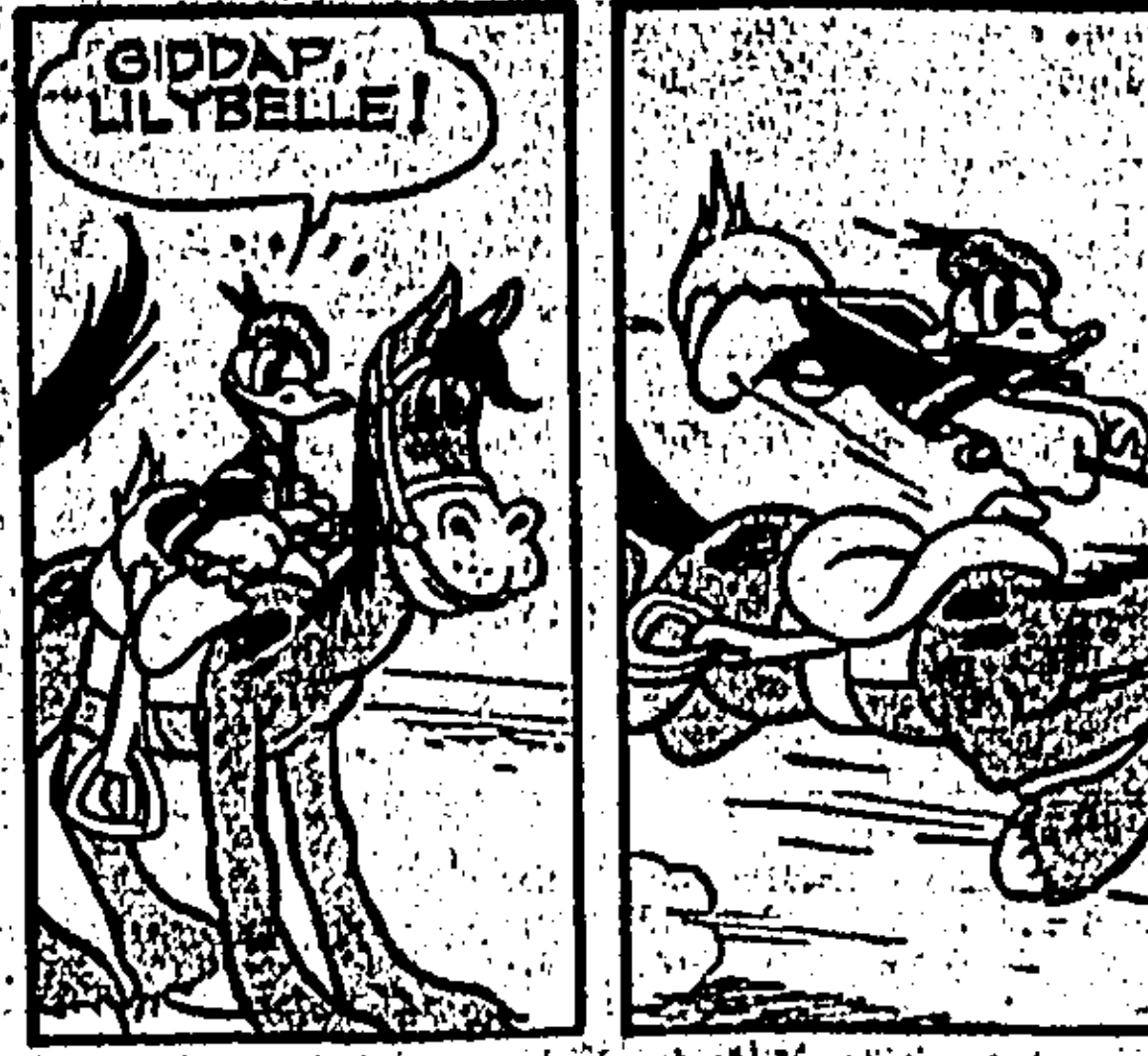
In the usual manner incendiaries were dropped by the first arrivals but these were quickly extinguished by fire services and the following raiders were compelled to keep dropping flares in the face of the fiercest and most continuous anti-aircraft barrage yet experienced in north England.

Defence Barrier
Around this defence barrier many bombers circled, unwilling to attempt to pierce it, and most of the raiders apparently failed to attain the main objective.

Several high explosive and incendiary bombs were dropped in one district but the fires were promptly extinguished.

Enemy planes were also reported to be over the Merseyside coast and are believed to have been over a town in Wales and an East Anglian town.

DONALD DUCK



By Walt Disney

PROPERT'S
POLO
SHOE CREAMIN
TAN, MAHOGANY, BLACK & WHITE

75c. per jar

LANE, CRAWFORD, LTD.

MAGAZINE PAGE

"TELEGRAPH" SATURDAY FEATURE

CURRENT
COMMENT

By "Scrutineer"

The world during the past week has been thrilled by the amazing courage of the Greeks in their successful struggle with the Italians. If ever a Dictator got what he deserved, Mussolini has received it at the hands of the small Power which he so wantonly attacked. There is general rejoicing that one of the bulwarks of Europe at any rate is in process of being destroyed.

The Greeks were roused more than one hundred years ago by Lord Byron and urged to be worthy of their forebears who fought at Marathon when they routed an army of Persians many times larger than their own.

"The dead have been awakened—shall I sleep?"
"The world's at war with tyrants—shall I crouch?"
"The harvest's ripe and shall I pause to reap?"
"I slumber not. The thorn is in my couch."
"Each day a trumpet soundeth in my ear."
"Its echo in my heart."

This was Byron's call to Greece and it is this spirit which finds expression to-day.

The Greek success in hurling back into Albania the insolent hordes of the Italians who invaded their country at the bidding of the Fascist party has had its repercussions throughout the world. Not only has it transformed the political situation in the Balkans, but it has inspired all liberty-loving people. It has put new hope into those who are at present under the heel of Hitler, and is already showing its effect in acts of sabotage in Norway, in the permanent blocking out of Nazi soldiers in Holland during the black-out, in the complete refusal to co-operate in government in Poland, and generally in an increasing demand for the elimination of the Germans altogether from those countries where they have no right to be.

AXIS WORRIED

The axis powers are definitely beginning to be worried. There has been the usual grand ceremonial and publicity about the signing of the pact by Hungary and Slovakia. The tremendous amount of importance Hitler and Ribbentrop attach to these ridiculous events is a measure of the poverty and meagreness of the results expected. The Japanese signed the effect was meant to be earth-shaking. The United States was expected to cover but, curiously enough, it is Japan which is sending Admiral Nomura to assure America that the signing of a pact was the thing that really mattered, and that its provisions, as far as Japan and the United States were concerned, were not meant to hurt the feelings of the latter country. Japan can point to the fact that the signing means nothing as far as she is concerned, since Greece has come into the war against one of the Axis powers and Japan simply says it is no business of hers, though the Pact says it is.

The tremendous excitement about Hungary and Slovakia would give the impression that lusty sons had been added to the parent body, whereas they are really only two pimple which have appeared and indicate some incipient disease in the body itself.

PEACE MOVEMENTS

The Nazis have recently complained that as they have won the war at Japan's feet may be satiating they are entitled to peace, and in Japan, but it should also make Japan that respect their place in the world. In China, whose position as a chief complaint seems to be that the caution, so she counters the arrival of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, will not pay any attention to them or their offers. They have the departure of Admiral Nomura, both of course, have won battles and have occupied territories where they have leveled a heavy toll and carried off war. The one comes to provoke a new peace movement and where the inhabitants which will not.

GODS OF
CHINA

LAM CHOY WOH

This figure represents the grand-nephew of Han Yu, the great philosopher and poet of the Tang Dynasty.

Lam, while being educated and prepared for the public examination, excelled his teachers in intelligence. He was fond of writing verse with a hidden meaning which mystified his elders.

He was probably too good to last; and it is said that, having been carried up to the supernatural peach tree of the geni, he fell from its branches but during his descent attained a state of immortality and became one of the Eight Immortals.

Walter C. Clark

"TELEGRAPH" SATURDAY FEATURE

BEHIND THE
HEADLINES

By John Blunt

It is safe to predict that when Hitler's rampage has become a dark page in the world's history, when Italy has been chastised and Japan has yielded to reason, it will be universally realised with gratitude what a tremendous debt the world will owe to Anglo-American co-operation and understanding.

Hitler's infamy already has brought about a fusion of ideals between the two great English-speaking countries; indeed, it has done far more. It has established an Anglo-American unity of purpose which will become the predominating factor in international affairs of the future.

The responsibility for the success of this great partnership does not rest solely with the politicians or governments of the two countries, but with every American and British citizen. Each has his idiosyncrasies—his likes and dislikes, but the profound sense of freedom and independence is common to both. The sense of equity is mutual, as also is the most cherished heritage of freedom of speech and reasonable action.

Even in times of peace, either would have found it difficult to exist without the other, but now that the economic existence of each is threatened by a curse which not only denies people freedom, but dear life itself, an Anglo-American concord has been born which cannot be shaken.

It is all-powerful; all-binding and all-embracing.

Each country has advocated and fostered international trade and goodwill. For our part, we have not always felt exactly happy about the American tariff walls, but that was because we endeavoured to perpetuate our earlier free-trade policy, when world-wide economic conditions no longer justified the practice. We, for our part, have since instituted Imperial Preference, but willingly permitted American interests to build their own factories in our Homeland and Colonies—witness the vast Ford factories at Dagenham, in England, and other American enterprises throughout British Dominions and Colonies.

To-day, we, for our part, realise beyond all possible measure of doubt, that we need the support of America. America for her part demonstrated that she knew this—and knew that our danger was her danger when she first of all announced the adoption of her "cash-and-carry" system in connection with the supply of war materials to the belligerents in Europe.

She knew that England could pay for her needs—and thanks to the British Navy—carry her purchases across the seas—and thus from the very outset of Hitler's aggression, she registered her disapproval of things Nazi and her allegiance and assistance to things British.

She is, of course, no more altruistic than we are.

To her, the privilege of trading with the four corners of the earth is as vital to her prosperity as it is to ours and that of every other nation. This Colony of Hongkong is a very good example of the value of the British Empire to America—or to any other reasonable and sensible nation for that matter. Great American institutions and commercial undertakings have been free to make this British Colony their headquarters in the Far East, and we have welcomed them just as we welcome every flag which enters this harbour. Some have criticised our easy-going methods in the past, but none can say that our methods have not served us well, and at the same time served others. The very essence of our relation with the United States is best summed up in the term—mutual co-operation.

If Hitler could smash Great Britain, he would, at first indirectly—and if possible, later, directly—smash American ideals. America is fully alive to this—and hence, by doing all in her power to assist Great Britain, she is protecting not only her own future, but the future of every freedom and peace-loving nation.

While in the past, Anglo-American association and friendship have been something in the nature of a mutual admiration society, to-day it has become nothing less than a mutual preservation society, but without any need for the entering into of mutual assistance pacts or a New York-London Axis.

The Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack may have vied with each other as to the freedom which each represents—but in the future each will have an added significance and compel the universal respect of the entire world, for the very simple reason that they will demonstrate the great co-operation of the two greatest nations in the world in the interest of peace and prosperity. They will serve as an outward and visible sign that never shall the weak again be oppressed, and that never again shall the forces of evil be permitted to gain sufficient power to ignore the dictates of humanity, and spread death and destruction amongst peace-loving people.

"TELEGRAPH" SATURDAY FEATURE

Herbert Iggs
—kollum—

irty days hath november its mug on wun side and its trump corlovaduck and its a blinkin on the uver side and gittin the avee job too uvverwise i wud cums ter this ere evackyuashun bishin

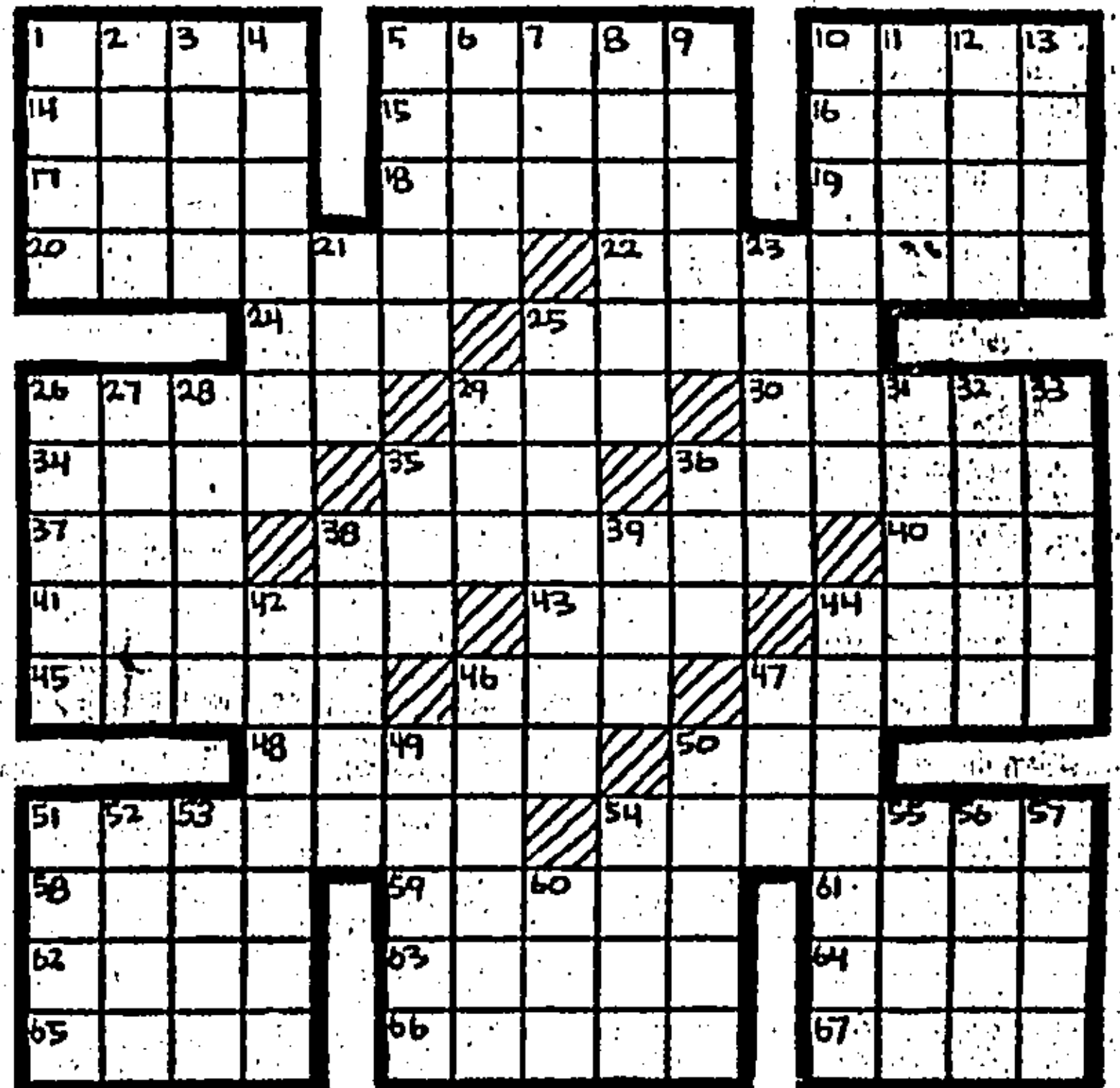
which reminds me a bloke sed ter me the uver day a wos goin up ter govment ter see about this ere evackyuashun "ime gorn ter consult the oracle" e sed and wen i sed wots an oracle e sed it wos sumzun wot gives amphibious ansers cor chase me rarned the blinkin sanbags its a wonder this evackyuashun dont make sum blokes kermitt bigotry but i kin tell yer i know sum orlredy wots torkin abart dotn habus corpus (latin fer bring art yer ded)

then i sees in the noospapers as cor stone me sideways and i orlredy ter a corps uver a ded man and a corps uver a ded lidy

Crossword Puzzle

By LARS MORRIS

- ACROSS
- 1-Name
 - 2-Contender
 - 3-Combining form: oil
 - 4-Judas
 - 5-Ancient Egyptian
 - 6-Excited with interest
 - 7-Litering of nature
 - 8-Act of cutting
 - 9-Perril
 - 10-River in Pennsylvania
 - 11-Coming forth young (obsolete)
 - 12-Direct away from
 - 13-Norwegian
 - 14-Island
 - 15-That which arouses compassion
 - 16-Will be
 - 17-Cause to come into existence
 - 18-Wing-like part
 - 19-Gravelly wastes
 - 20-Electrical alarm
 - 21-Say over again
 - 22-Extinct alone
 - 23-Plant stalk
 - 24-Apply special process to
 - 25-Social insect
 - 26-Island
 - 27-Institute legal proceedings against
 - 28-Sneak
 - 29-From
 - 30-Gravelly wastes
 - 31-Extinct alone
 - 32-Plant of lily family
 - 33-Water tubers
 - 34-Small deer
 - 35-Tape lightly
- DOWN
- 1-Name
 - 2-A seaweed (Latin)
 - 3-Gravelly wastes
 - 4-Extinct alone
 - 5-Decorate
 - 6-Narrow beams of light
 - 7-Unworked metal
 - 8-Combined, as companies
 - 9-Name of property
 - 10-Clique (French)
 - 11-Mary's name
 - 12-Island
 - 13-Irish Gaelic
 - 14-Parade
 - 15-Approach vicinity
 - 16-Beginning to grow
 - 17-Island
 - 18-Separated in space
 - 19-Island
 - 20-Island
 - 21-Island
 - 22-Island
 - 23-Island
 - 24-Island
 - 25-Island
 - 26-Island
 - 27-Island
 - 28-Island
 - 29-Island
 - 30-Island
 - 31-Island
 - 32-Island
 - 33-Island
 - 34-Island
 - 35-Island



Season's
Newest!

HANDBAGS...

IN FASHION
THAT FIT THE HOUR... IN
PRICES THAT FIT THE
INCLINATION! WE HAVE
SUCH A LARGE SELECTION
THAT YOU CAN BE CON-
FIDENT OF MATCHING—
ANY ENSEMBLE

WIDE CHOICE OF
WINTER DRESS
MATERIALS FOR
LADIES HAVE
ARRIVED!

CHINA
EMPORIUM

QUEEN'S
RD. C.

TABLE TENNIS

The Macao Team

Macao players who will oppose Hongkong in the table tennis inter-port match at the Kowloon Cricket Club this evening at 9 p.m.

Top row: Luk Na-wu and Cheng Kwok-wing.

Middle row: Yung Kam-chan, Kwun Wing-po and Cheng Shu-chung.

Bottom row: Wong Wing-on, Wong Wing-nin, Mak Lou-king and Cheng Hak-ming.



REVIEW OF SENIOR SOCCER TEAMS

Steadiest Form Shown By South China A.A.

(By "SCRAMBLER")

THE FORM DISPLAYED by several of the leading teams in the first division of late have not been very encouraging. Take Sing Tao for instance, their display against the Police last week was deplorable. With the exception of Kwok Ying-kio in the forward line, Hau Yung-sang and Lee Tin-sang in defence and Cheong Wing-choi in goal, the rest of the team did not come up to scratch. Even the versatile Fung King-cheung was more than a passenger during the game. Their well-known team work was absolutely lacking.

The police on the other hand displayed a brand of football that was surprising. From the start they went about their work direct and gave the Chinese a harassing time. It was the Police defence that caught the eye, for the intermediate line of Pope, Gough and North had the Chinese completely bottled. Both Blackburn and Chan Kwong-yu were right on top of their form.

Eastern, another leading team, must improve on their last display against the Kwong Wah, if they intend to remain where they are at present. They must not forget that they are not playing against novices by their tapping passes and fancy tricks. If Kwong Wah had accepted the chances presented on that day, Eastern would undoubtedly have gone down.

South China is the only Chinese team to maintain form, and I may say have improved on it. They will have to be reckoned with as far as senior league honours are concerned. Their present combination is a very well balanced one with Lee Wai-long back in their fold, the forward line of Lee Tack-kee, Chow Man-chi, Chan Tak-ai and Lee Shek-yau is a formidable quintette. I am sure their encounter this week with Kwong Wah will present them with no obstacles.

Foreigners Improve

I BELIEVE that the Football Association have at last been able to pick a representative eleven to meet the supremacy of the Chinese Federation. For the last few years, the Chinese teams have been overcoming all opposition, and have carried everything before them. Last Sunday, the display of the Association's eleven was not only enlightening but convincing, showing at last that a foreign team can be picked to beat them. The improved display of the Association's players will no doubt be kept in mind for other representative matches to come.

Middlesex have proved their superiority over the Royal Scots and will undoubtedly give the Guardians of the Law a good game to-day. Although the Police are expected to put up another stirring display, they will not be having things their own way. All in all an even encounter is expected with the odds in favour of the soldiers.

Two evenly balanced teams will be seen in action on Kowloon ground when the home team entertains the Royal Scots. Against Army players, Kowloon have always done well. Royal Scots still smarting under their defeat of last week will go all out to make amends, and will in all probability share the proceeds with the home team.

Another Surprise?

LIKE the Police, The Club have always been known to be a "bogey" team to the Chinese, and their game to-day against the Sing Tao, may produce

another surprise for the Chinese. As stated before, Sing Tao have deteriorated a great deal lately. Against the bustling methods of Fowler and Co., in the forward line, like last week, they may not be able to stand up to the strain.

The Club, by their win over the Police a few weeks ago, will instill confidence in the hearts of their supporters, and provided they can manage to keep the Chinese from getting too near the goal with their short passes, the surprise as stated is not unlikely.

That Kwong Wah plays better with an all-Chinese team cannot be better demonstrated than in their match against Eastern two weeks ago. With an all-Chinese combination, they are capable of understanding each other's play, and are, therefore, in a position to improve on their play. Their match against St. Joseph's last week with two Portuguese boys did not in the least help matters.

I have every confidence in them this week against South China, (provided of course that they field an all-Chinese combination) and although they may not be able to beat them, they will be able to give a good account of themselves.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE will be strengthened this week by the transfer of Rumbhann from the International A.C. in their match against Eastern. To-day, I do not

WEEK-END FOOTBALL FIXTURES

The following are the League football fixtures for the week-end:

To-day

FIRST DIVISION

Police v. Middlesex (Boundary Street), 4.15 p.m.
Kowloon v. Royal Scots (Kowloon), 4.15 p.m.
Club v. Sing Tao (Club), 4.15 p.m.

SECOND DIVISION

Middlesex v. Royal Engineers (Boundary Street), 2.45 p.m.
Kowloon v. Ordnance (Kowloon), 2.45 p.m.
Royal Scots v. Service Corps (Happy Valley), 2.45 p.m.
Club v. South China (Club), 2.45 p.m.
30th R.A. v. Kwong Wah (Happy Valley), 4.15 p.m.

THIRD DIVISION

International v. 30th R.A. (Happy Valley), 2.45 p.m.
20th R.A. v. Service Corps (Chatham Rd.), 2.45 p.m.
24th R.A. v. R. Engineers (Happy Valley), 4.15 p.m.

To-morrow

FIRST DIVISION

Kwong Wah v. South China (Boundary St.), 4.15 p.m.
St. Joseph's v. Eastern (Caroline Hill), 4.15 p.m.

SECOND DIVISION

Police v. Navy (Boundary St.), 2.45 p.m.
Sing Tao v. Kit Chee (Caroline Hill), 2.45 p.m.

THIRD DIVISION

7th R.A. v. 30th R.A. (Sookunpoo), 2.45 p.m.
R.A.F. v. 12th R.A. (Causeway Bay), 4.15 p.m.
A.S.A. v. Signals (Causeway Bay), 2.45 p.m.
R.A.M.C. v. Shell (Sookunpoo), 4.15 p.m.

think the Saints have so far been able to get together a really decent combination. The brunt of the work will once again fall on the shoulders of Hussain, Leonard (D), Maher and Fernandes. Summy, Yang in goal should make every effort to control himself, what with a pair of strong backs before him.

Eastern must not take matters for granted to-morrow, for the Saints are capable of a big upset. Should they intend to get two points, they must show improvement. If and when the free-footed Hau Ching-tai is properly conformed by the Saints' defence, much of Eastern's sting in the attack will be nullified.

"Capt. Foster" Selects The Following:

LINKUMDODDIE HANDICAP

Rising Star
Stratherrick
Quick Despatch

COPSHAWHOLM HANDICAP (FIRST SECTION)

Rose Jane
Advancing Time
Blue Gate

ST. ANDREW'S STAKES

Kentucky
Johnber
Hillaboro Bay

LANGHOLM HANDICAP

Catterick Bridge
Shuttlecock
Cockleroi

CANOBIE LEA HANDICAP

Income Tax
Piccadilly Jim
Tornado Star

GREYNA GREEN HANDICAP

Disinclive Time
Confusion Bay
Clember

JEDDART HANDICAP

Lancashire Chips
Baffin Bay
Brown Derby

COPSHAWHOLM HANDICAP (SECOND SECTION)

Rose Flann
Galveston Bay
Gladiator

Daily Double

Income Tax/Lancashire Chips

INTERPORT

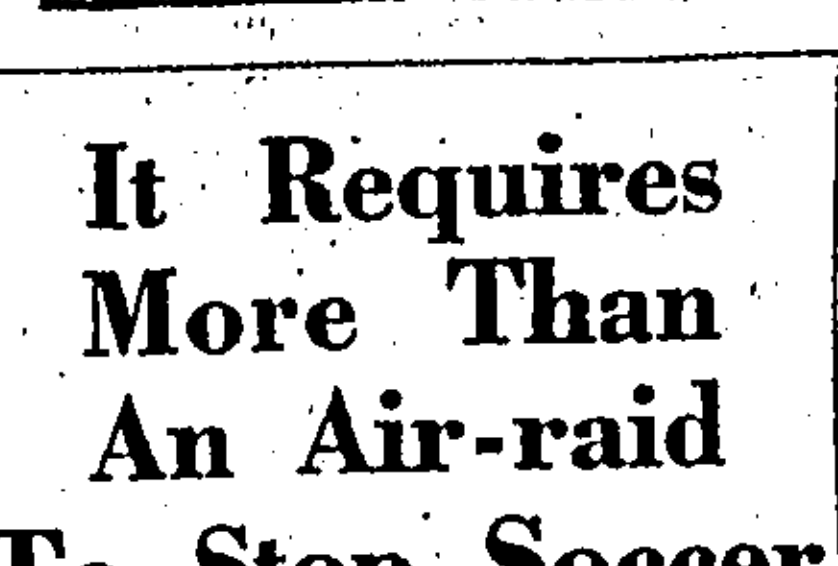
The Hongkong Team

The Hongkong players who will represent the Colony against Macao in the Interport table tennis match this evening.

Top row: Chiu Chi-kwan and Leung Kwong-wa.

Middle row: Lo Kwai-sang, Leung Chok-fai and Li Chun-hang.

Bottom row: Lou Sik-cheong, Lee Wing-shu, Lau Kwok-chu and Shiu Shiu-nang.



It Requires More Than An Air-raid To Stop Soccer

While the crowd at Tottenham cheered the air fighting, which was visible from the directors' box somebody remarked: "Pity we didn't charge 'em an extra sixpence for this!"

It was an incredible afternoon. The Arsenal-Fulham spectators, furious when the referee stopped play at the sound of the sirens, yelled "Play on!"

The players hesitated. But the referee shepherded them off and the local police chief tried to pacify the crowd through the microphone.

CROWD STILL YELLED

THE A.A. guns boomed and crackled. The crowd still yelled about wanting to see some more play, when suddenly an air battle developed where everybody on the ground could see it.

People who had taken cover rushed on to the terrace again as a big cheer denoted a direct hit on a Nazi plane. They saw three tiny silver mushrooms open in the sky as the crew baled out.

BATTLE OF THE BLUE

AFTER that nobody wanted to take cover any more. For an hour the Soccer "fans" cheered the great battle of the blue, while an Air Force led with field glasses kept up a red-hot running commentary.

It seemed as if Arsenal had anticipated the hold-up of play. At any rate, they crowded five smashing goals and any amount of attractive play into the first half. Drake and

SPORTS ADVT.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

THE TWELFTH EXTRA RACE MEETING will be held (weather permitting) at HAPPY VALLEY on SATURDAY, 30th November, 1940, commencing at 2.00 pm.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 pm.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No One without a badge will be admitted to the Members' Enclosure. Such must be worn throughout the duration of each Meeting in such a manner as to be readily identified.

Badges admitting Non-Members to the Members' Enclosure and Club Room at \$5.00 for Gentlemen, and \$3.00 for Ladies (both including tax) are obtainable through the SECRETARY upon the personal or written application of a Member, such Member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him, and for Payment of all Chits, etc.

The Secretary's Office, 1st Floor, Exchange Building, (Tel. 27794) will close at 11.45 a.m.

Times are obtainable at the Club House provided they are ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 21820).

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of Admission to the Public Enclosure is \$1.00 including Tax for all Persons, including Ladies, and is payable at the Gate. Soldiers and Sailors in Uniform are admitted Half Price.

By Order, C. B. BROWN, Secretary.

Hongkong, 28th November, 1940.

Bustin came almost back to their best.

The match was abandoned 14 minutes from time. When the "all-clear" sounded it was too late to resume.

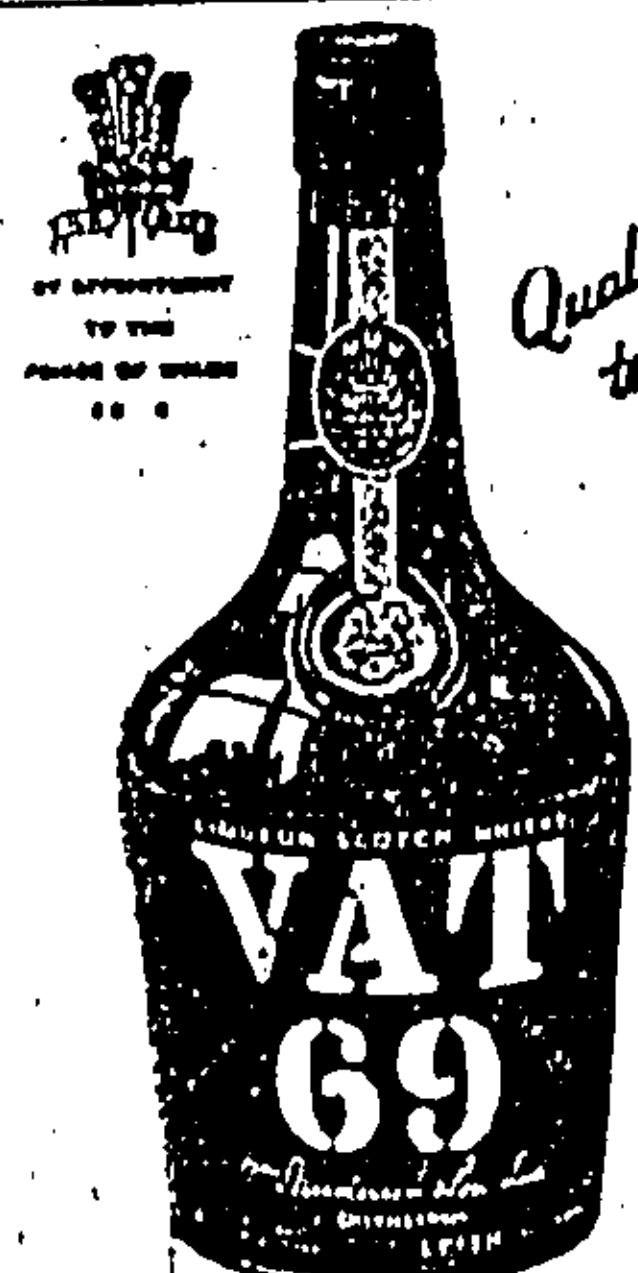
Ice Skating Rink In Kowloon?

WITH THE OPENING of the skating rink at the Ritz, North Point, quite some interest has been evinced by the public in roller skating, and indication that this is on the increase are the plans for two further rinks in Kowloon.

The sites for these are in Nathan Road—and though no confirmation is available, it is understood that the second in Mongkok is to be for ice skating!

The laying down of an ice rink in Hongkong will be an expensive undertaking, though the cost of running should be low. The rink, too, would require a far greater expanse of land than one for roller skates, for skating on ice is faster and, therefore, skaters require a larger space in which to manoeuvre.

Principle of the laying of the rink would be that of the refrigerator. A net work of pipes for the circulation of the freezing mixture—a compound of ammonia—would form the base of the floor. A sheet of water over these pipes solidifies into a smooth surface of ice, and, in simple form, that would be the skating rink. The plans for this have not matured, but prospects, it seems, are bright.



Scotland produces no better whisky than V.A.T. 69. It is the choice of connoisseurs. Try it and see.

VAT 69

Sanderson's

LUXURY BLEND SCOTCH WHISKY
Imported by W. R. Loxley & Co. (China) Ltd.
YORK BUILDING HONG KONG
Distilled and bottled
in Scotland by Wm. Sanderson & Son, Ltd., LEITH

ATHLETICS IN WINTER

Dates Fixed By Two Southern Counties

It is hoped to be able to carry out a series of inter-team cross country races in England during the coming winter, and several southern dates have already been fixed.

Middlesex Country A.A.A. will hold their Youth's Race on December 28 and their Senior and Junior Team Races on January 4. Surrey County A.A.A. will hold their Senior team event on January 4 from the Belgrave Harriers' headquarters at Wimbledon, and their Junior Race on January 11, from the Mitcham A.C. headquarters.

At the annual general meeting of the Southern Counties Cross Country Association, Mr. J. Turner (Pinchley Harriers) was elected president for the coming year and Mr. H. Hal (Thames Hare and Hounds) re-elected honorary secretary.

The Thames Hare and Hounds have arranged their annual match with Cambridge University H. and H. and hope to have a good side although they are without some of their best runners.

FOR Easier Starting

More Miles per Gallon

Greater Pulling Power

FIT "LODGE"

The King of Spark Plugs

Dodwell & Co., Ltd. — Agents
Tel. 23711

Please reserve 13th and/or 14th December for

MUSIC HALL 1940

At The China Fleet Club.

in aid of B.W.O.F. and S.C.M. Post War Fund.

MEMO

Order KOTEX Today!

REGULAR JUNIOR SUPER

Your choice of 3 different shades

Tel. 28151.
A LARGE STOCK OF
'CROWN DEVON'



POTTERY WARE

FLOWER VASES, WALL VASES,
JUGS, DISHES ETC. CIGARETTE
BOXES AND ASHTRAYS, FLOWER
BOWLS, POSY BOWLS ETC.

Beautiful and true to life figures

VARIOUS COLOURS and DESIGNS

CHINA AND GLASS DEPARTMENT

LANE CRAWFORD'S

The House of Quality & Service

Free French Resources Become Imposing

LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Free French forces under General de Gaulle now have 35,000 trained troops under arms, 20 warships in service, 1,000 airmen, 160 merchantmen at sea, numerous technicians working in armament factories in full activity in Africa, French India and the Pacific, and increased financial resources, newspapers and radio stations.

This announcement was made in a broadcast to-night to the French people by General de Gaulle who recently returned to London after triumphantly rallying the whole of French Equatorial Africa to the Free French flag.

"We want to fight and to help defeat the enemy, and we want the victory to be also a French victory."

"Little by little, we shall gather together France and the Empire even if we should have to free by force the French people who are prevented from doing their duty because they are placed in the horrible equivocal position of being ruled by those responsible for France's betrayal."

Canada's Ban On Six Papers Outlets For Propaganda

Although six organisations issuing newspapers in foreign languages have been declared illegal and suppressed, this does not indicate a change in the attitude of the Canadian Government towards free speech.

The six organisations were being financed either by Moscow or Berlin and their newspapers were designed to destroy the morale of Canada's foreign-born population.

They called themselves Cronian, Serbian, Finnish and Polish, but the police are satisfied that they all were outlets for Nazi or Communist propaganda.

CHINESE CLERKS

The annual general meeting of the Hongkong Chinese Clerical Association will be held at the Tao Yuen Restaurant, 375 Des Voeux Road, Central, at 11 a.m. on Sunday.

Roosevelt To Tour Defences

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—President Roosevelt will begin next week a trip to inspect the defences of the United States which may take him further away from Washington than he wishes to be in these critical days.

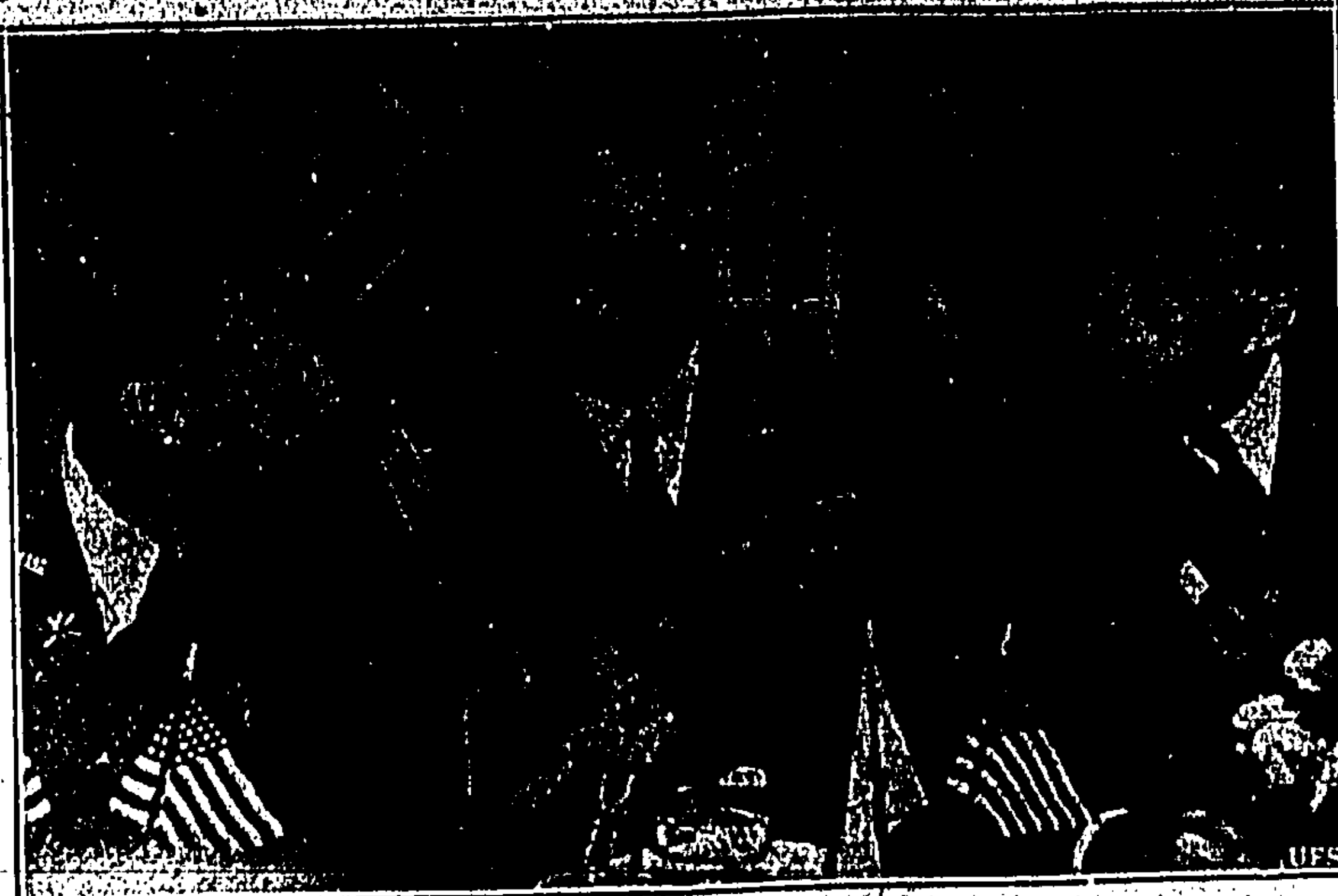
Mentioning this at his press conference to-day, the President said that if he found himself at a point from where he could not return to Washington by train within 12 hours in case of emergency, he might return to the capital by aeroplane.

First Flight

This would be President Roosevelt's first flight since he became President. Replying to questions, President Roosevelt said that he might cover the entire continental United States without being more than 12 hours by air from Washington. He did not disclose the route that he had planned to take.

The President expressed general satisfaction with the national defence programme.

Mr. W. H. G. Hirst is appointed accountant of the Supreme Court, to be a Commissioner to administer oaths and to take declarations as from November 28.



GUESTS OF U. S.—Second group of South American military leaders are in the United States to inspect defences. Shown at New York luncheon are, from left: Lieut. Col. Enrique Bonetox of U. S. Army, interpreter; Major Gen. Guillermo Jose Mohn of Argentina, and Lieut. Gen. Hugh A. Drum.

LONDON LEGATION RESIGNS

Tilea Voices

Feelings

LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—Practically the whole of Rumania is praying for an Allied victory declared M. Tilea, former Rumanian Minister in London.

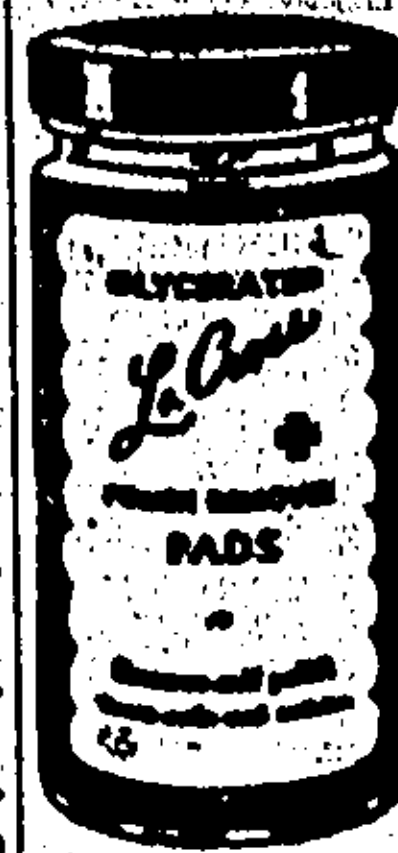
Referring to the execution of many prominent Rumanians he appealed to the civilised world not to judge "peaceful, freedom-loving Rumanians by the shameful horrors" recently perpetrated. A handful of young men were responsible and 99 per cent. of Rumanians condemned their actions.

Legation Action

LONDON, Nov. 29 (Reuter).—The majority of members of the Rumanian Legation in London have sent in their resignations to the Bucharest Government as a protest against the recent political developments in Rumania, and particularly the Iron Guard mass murders.

The announcement was made following M. Tilea's declaration.

Nail Polish REMOVING PADS



Pads contain the famous La Cross Glycerated nail polish remover (acetone) that is kind to brittle nails and harsh dry cuticles. One pad enough for 10 fingers or 10 toes. Just press the pad against the nail allowing it to remain for a few seconds.

Then with pad wipe off the old polish. Obtainable at all Drug & Department Stores.

Sole Representatives: AUW FIT SENG'S TRADING CO., LTD. Shanghai-Hong Kong-Singapore-N. E. I.



BROADWAY ENTERTAINMENT! NEWS FROM WORLD CAPITALS! ...tuned more easily than Local Stations

FUNNY SIDE UP

By Abner Doan



"It's the thought behind it that counts... besides, he says you can keep the magnifying glass!"

HEAR THE NEW

RCA Victor

"BROADWAY" MODELS

WITH S-P-R-E-A-D B-A-N-D TUNING

It's two and one-half times easier to tune a short-wave station than it is to tune local broadcasts... when you own one of the new RCA Victor "Broadway" Models!

Short-wave stations on the important 31, 25 and 19-meter bands have been spread so far apart on the "Broadway" dial that there's never any uncertainty about what station you're tuning. Short-wave transmitting points are named and located right on the dial for instant selection!

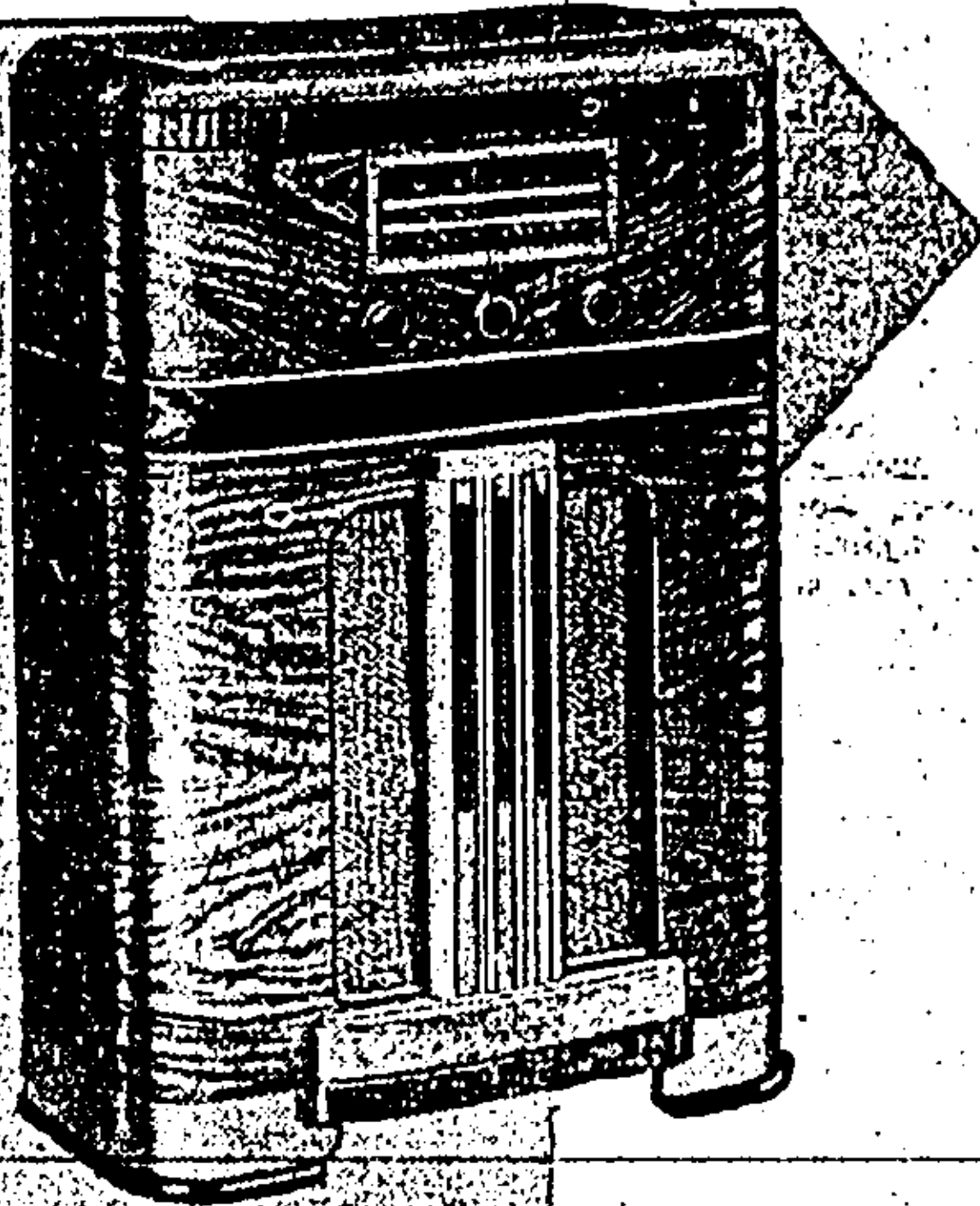
But Spread-band Tuning is just one of the many "high-priced" features the "Broadway" Models bring within reach of thousands! Try the new "Broadway" Models. Tune them to over-seas stations simply by looking at the dial, picking your station, and hearing it come in with clarity and enjoyable volume. Then you'll know why short-wave stations can be tuned two and one-half times easier than local broadcasts on an RCA Victor "Broadway" Model... Come in today.



FREE DEMONSTRATION AT—

CHINA EMPORIUM, LTD.
CHUEN YEE HONG
CHUNG YUEN ELEC. CO.
HOLT'S RADIO & ELEC.
LABORATORY

S. MOUTRIE & CO., LTD.
PETER MUSIC CO.
RADIO & ELECTRIC SERVICE
TSANG FOOK PIANO CO., LTD.
VICTORIA RADIO SHOPPE
WING ON CO., LTD.



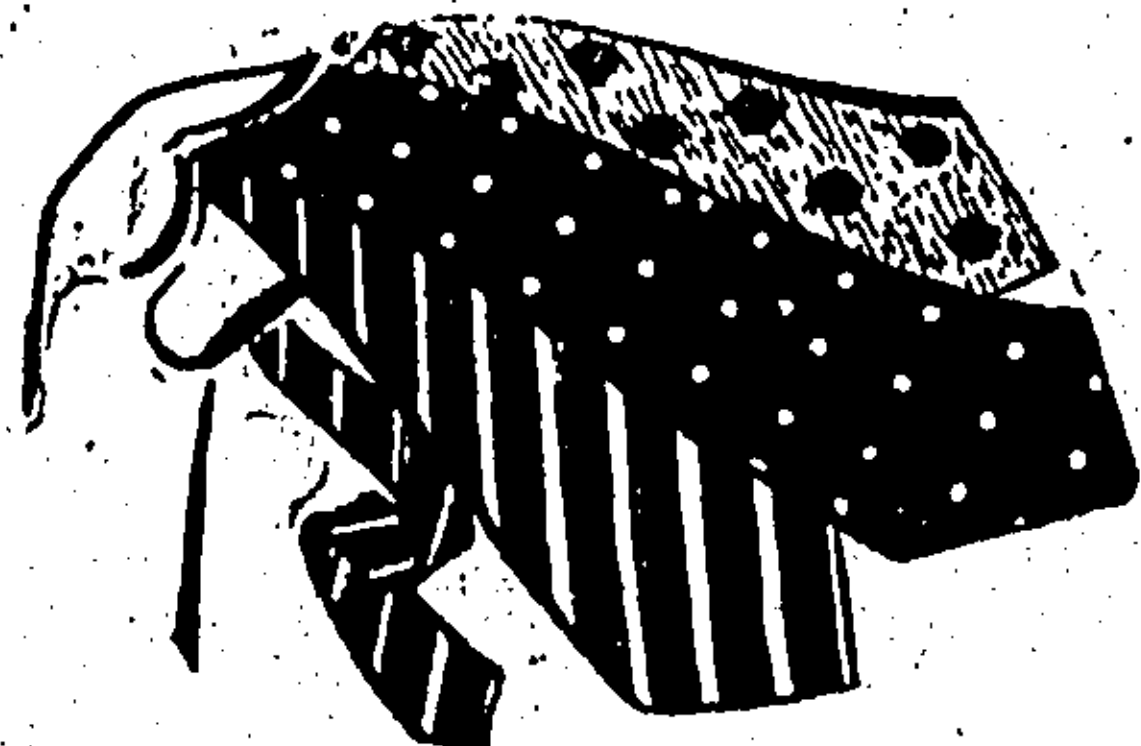
RCA VICTOR "BROADWAY" MODEL QK23—First low-priced console radio with Spread-band, Short-wave Tuning. Six Tubes. Provides reception of all local broadcasts as well as coverage of the 62, 49, 40, 31, 25, 19, 16 and 13-meter bands, with Spread-band Tuning on the 31, 25 and 19-meter bands. Beautiful, tropic-proof cabinet of heart and butt walnut with maple trim.



"BROADWAY" VICTROLA MODEL Q25—Five Bands! Six Tubes! 12" Loudspeaker! 251 Tuning Ratio. Self-starting Synchronous Motor with Automatic Start and Stop. Tuning range includes standard broadcast and the 62, 49, 40, 31, 25, 19, 16 and 13-meter bands, with Spread-band Tuning on the 31, 25 and 19-meter bands. Modern design, walnut veneer cabinet.

RCA VICTOR "BROADWAY" MODEL Q22—The first low-priced Spread-band Receiver on the market with S-Band Coverage. Six Tubes. Provides for all standard broadcasts as well as short-wave reception on the 62, 49, 40, 31, 25, 19, 16 and 13-meter bands, with Spread-band Tuning on the 31, 25 and 19-meter bands. Beautiful plastic cabinet of modern design.

RCA VICTOR "BROADWAY" MODEL Q28—Six Tubes! Five Bands! 251 Tuning Ratio. Provides complete coverage of local broadcasts and short-wave reception on the 62, 49, 40, 31, 25, 19, 16 and 13-meter bands, with Spread-band Tuning on the 31, 25 and 19-meter bands! High-quality walnut veneer cabinet.



Arrow Ties Grayco Ties

A complete selection in checks, plaids, stripes and solids, to meet your personal taste. Beautiful patterns, rich colours, pleasing blends, expert tailoring.

Inspection Invited

The WING ON Co. Ltd.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1940.

★ Modern godown ★

The new godown recently completed for the Hongkong and Kowloon Wharf and Godown Co., Ltd. is the first step in the reconstruction programme adopted by the Company. As these photographs show, it is a most modern structure and a radical departure from the old type of construction common in the Colony. It is the first godown in Hongkong to be fully fire-resisting.

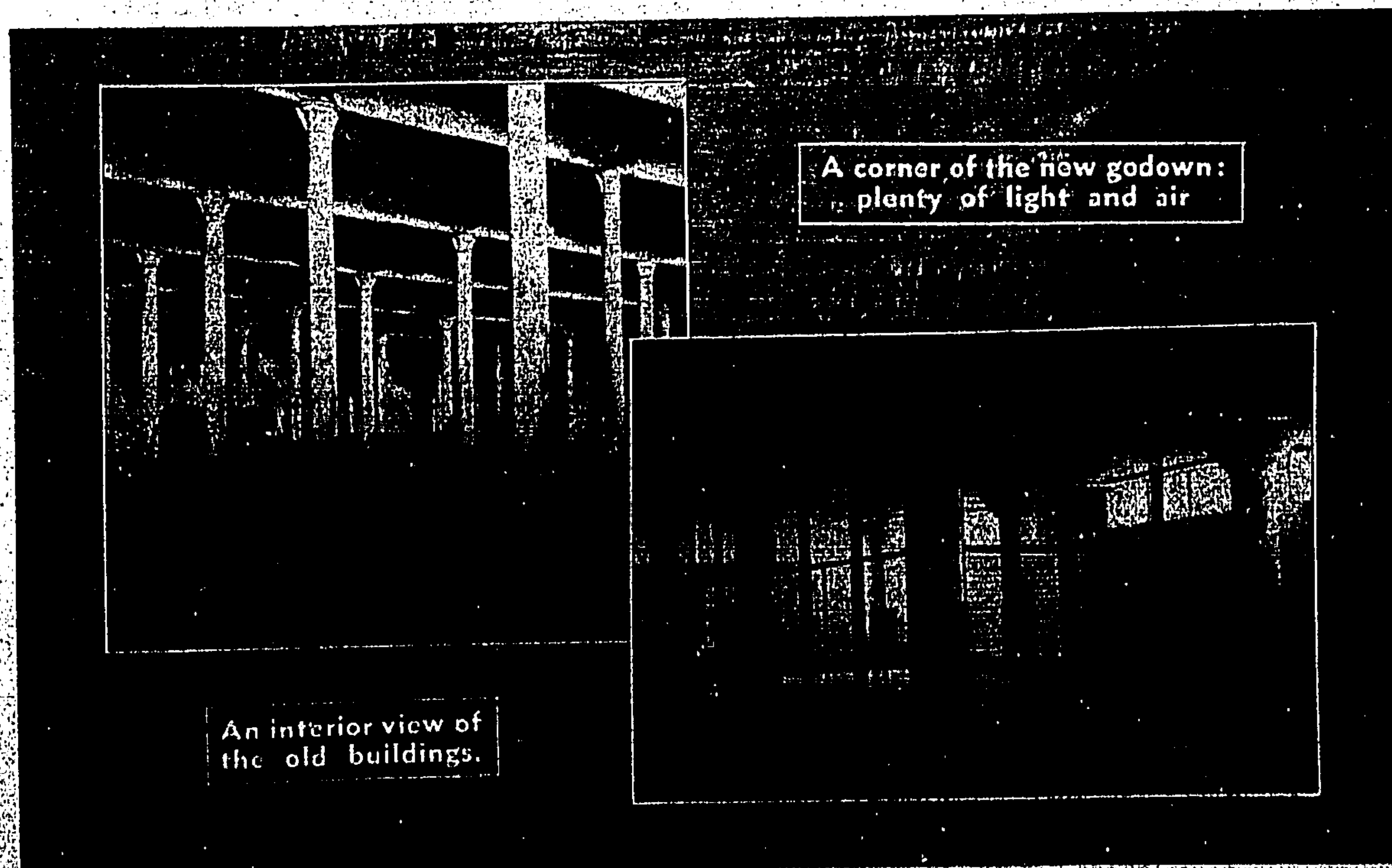
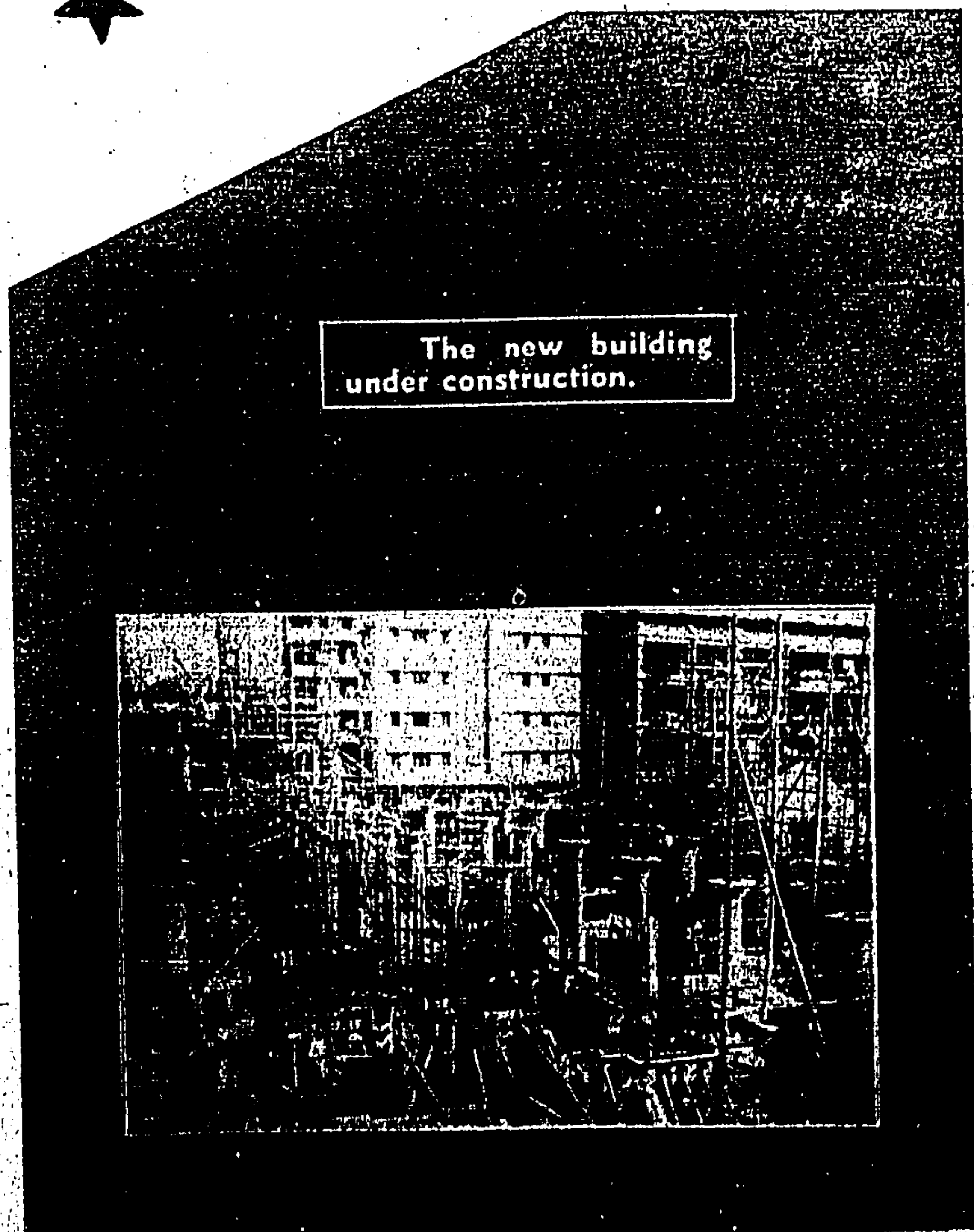
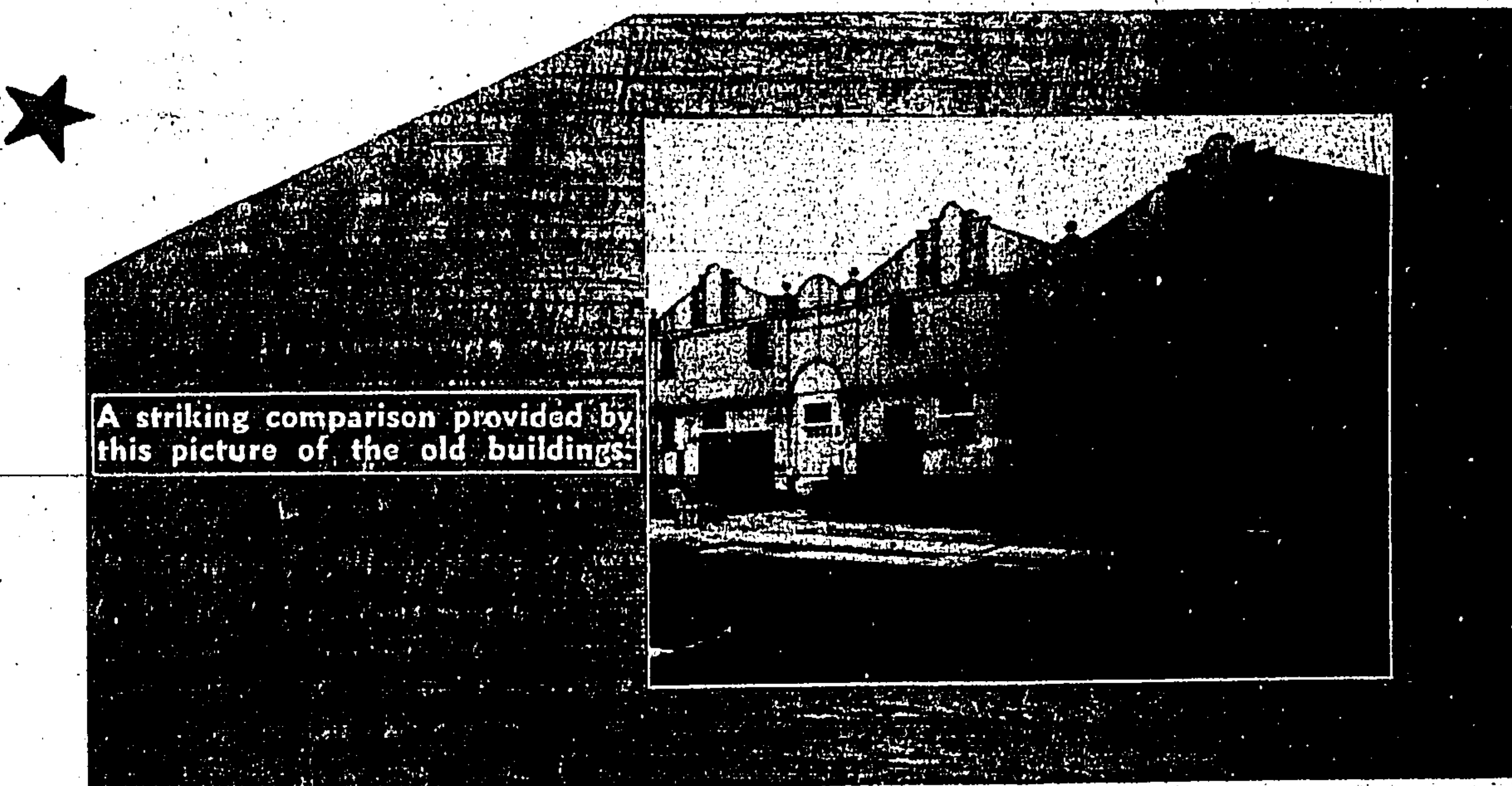
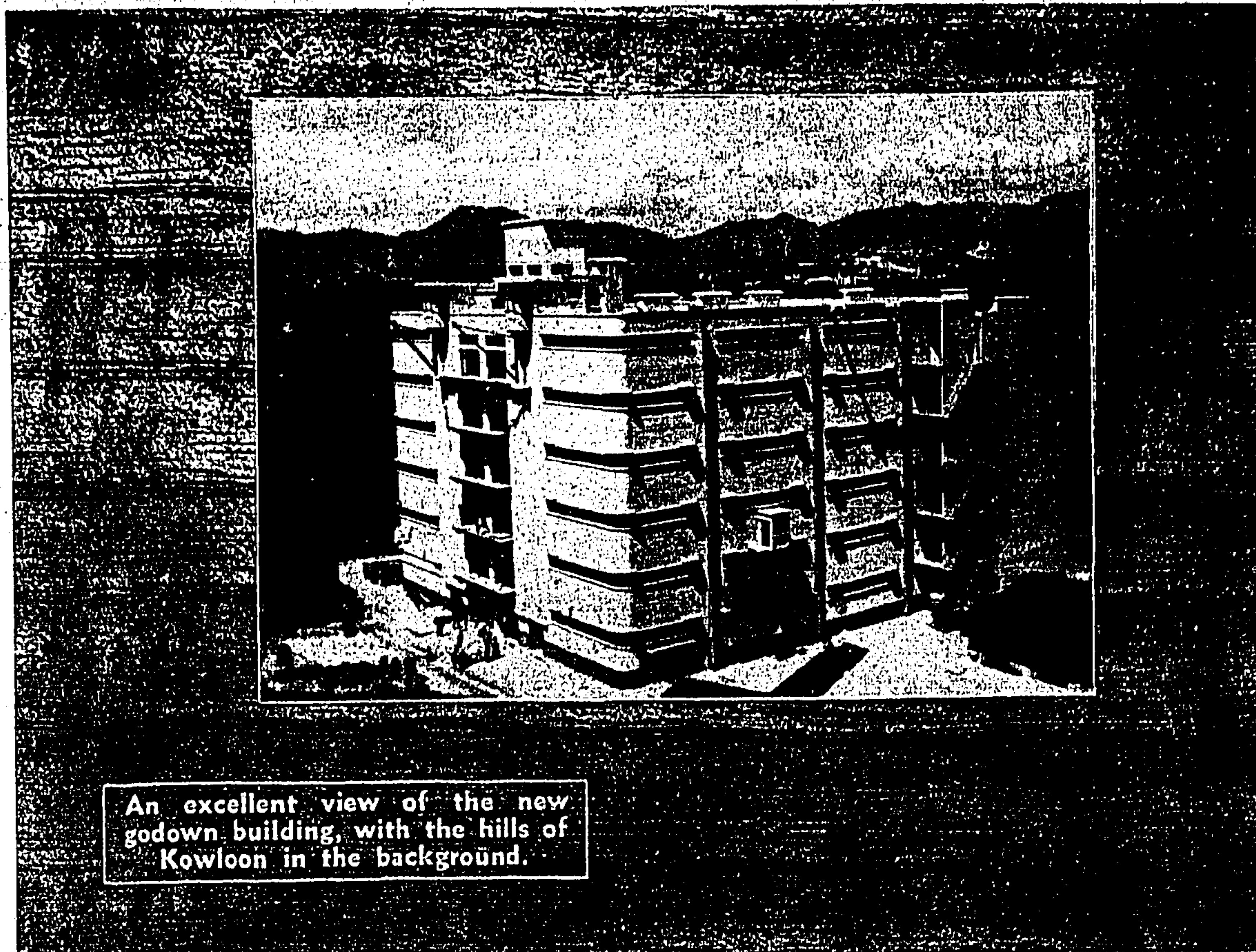
The new godown has a cargo storage capacity of 18,000 tons, about five times as much as was previously possible on this area.

The building is entirely of reinforced concrete, and is six storeys high.

High windows and thick floors provide good protection from bombs, and as the walls are built separate from the columns, the collapse of a wall will not affect the stability of the rest of the building.

The building was designed by Mr. S. E. Fabor, A.F.C., M. Inst. C.E., and was constructed under his supervision. The general contractors were Messrs. Marsman Hongkong China, Ltd.

Two more godowns of similar design are now under construction.



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller

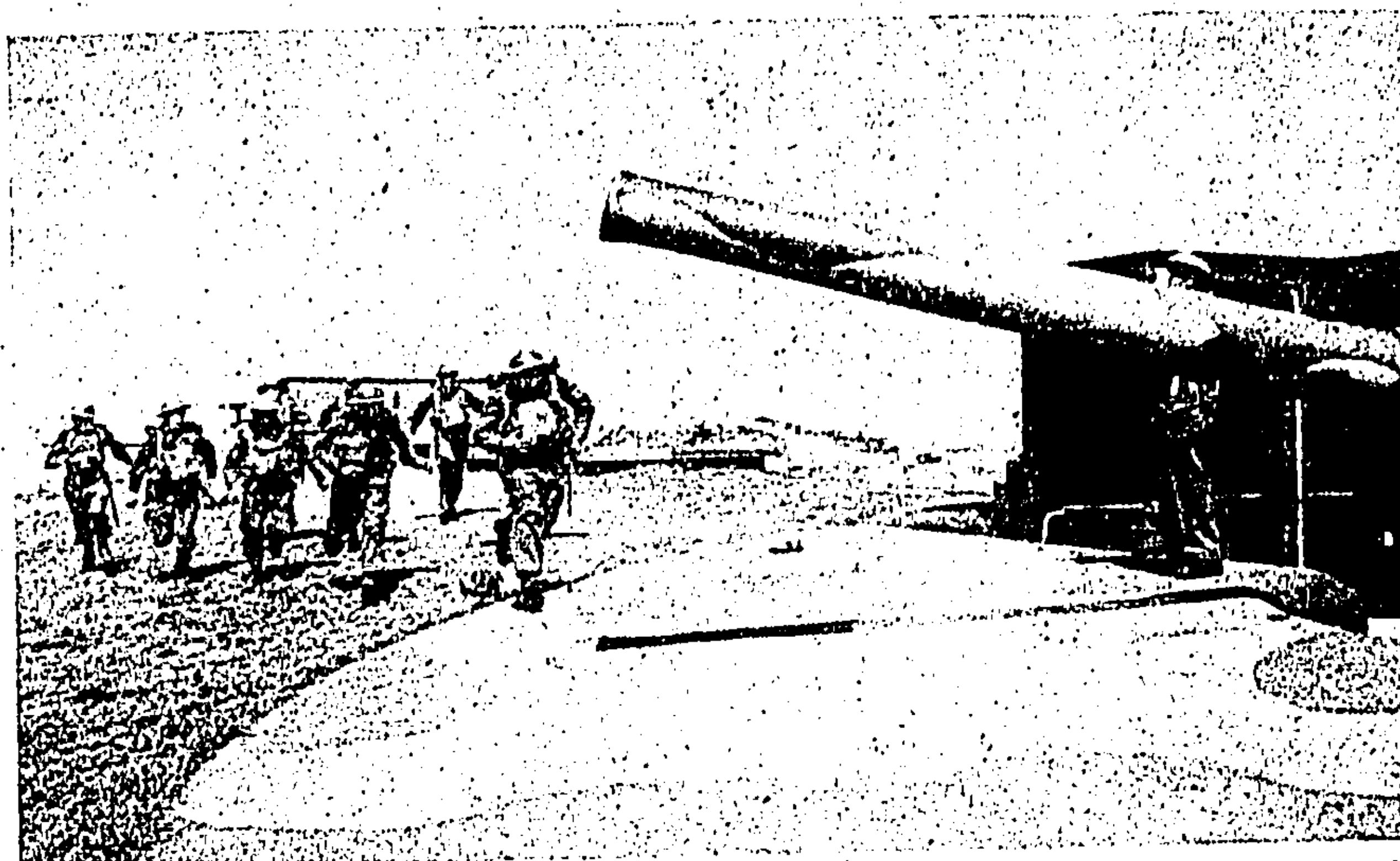


★ Britain's Preparedness: At Home and Abroad ★

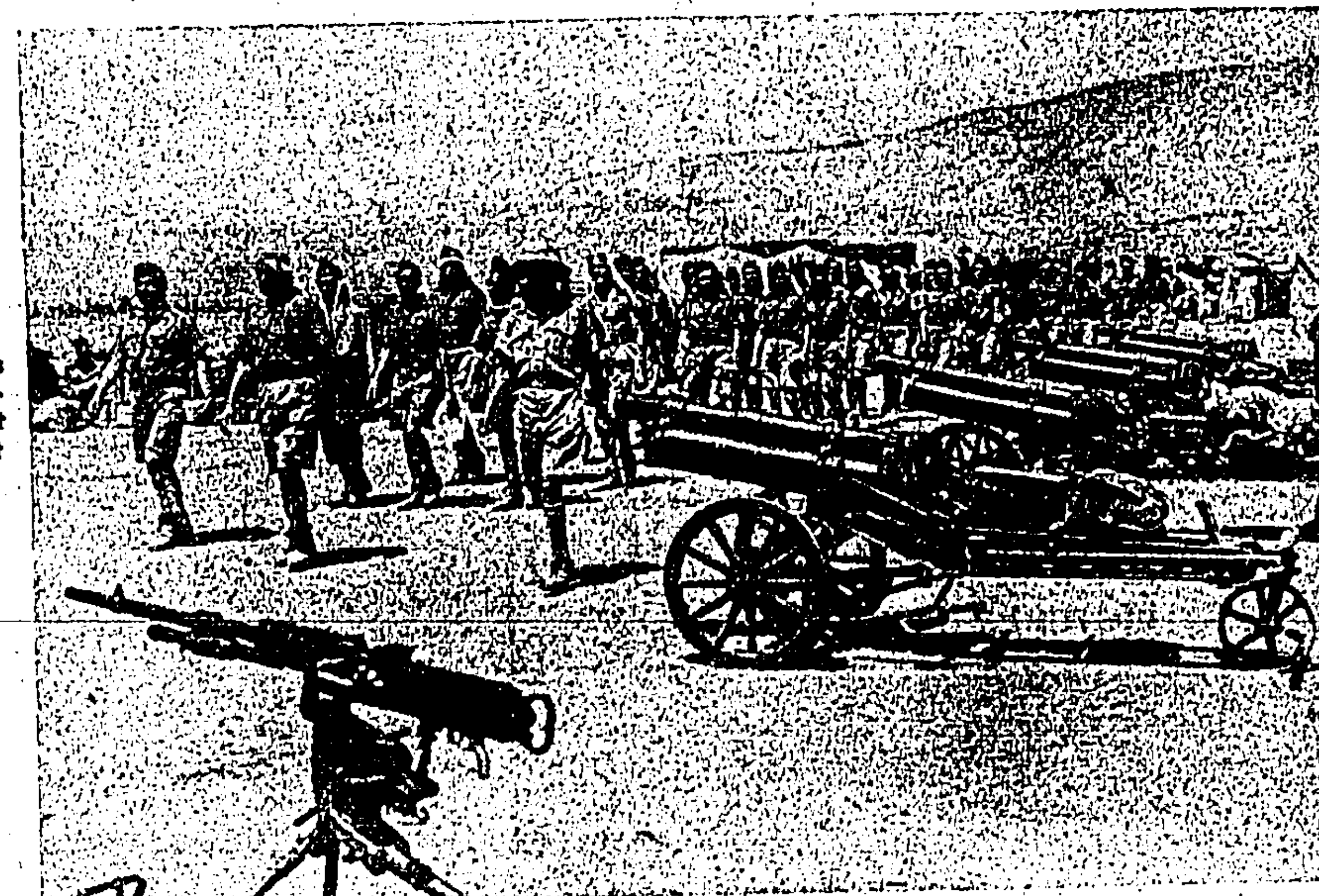
Camera Highlights From Various Fields of Action



SOLDIERS' SWEETHEART—On hand to greet Canadian soldiers at a recent mass training camp near Lake Ontario was three-year-old Joyce Sensmore, of Forgas. More than 5,000 men took part in the exercises, which were designed to protect the Atlantic coast of the Dominion.



CHANNEL DEFENCES—Naval guns have been mounted round the shores of the British Isles, and are manned day and night against the invader. This picture of a gun crew doubling to their posts was taken during exercise.



POLISH BRIGADE—After the declaration of Gen. Mittelhauser to discontinue hostilities in Syria, this Brigade of Polish troops crossed from that country to Palestine, together with their equipment, to join forces with the British.



IN PALESTINE—Photo shows the crew of a height-finder at work practising and testing to perfect the air defences of the country. Palestine is well protected against aerial attack.

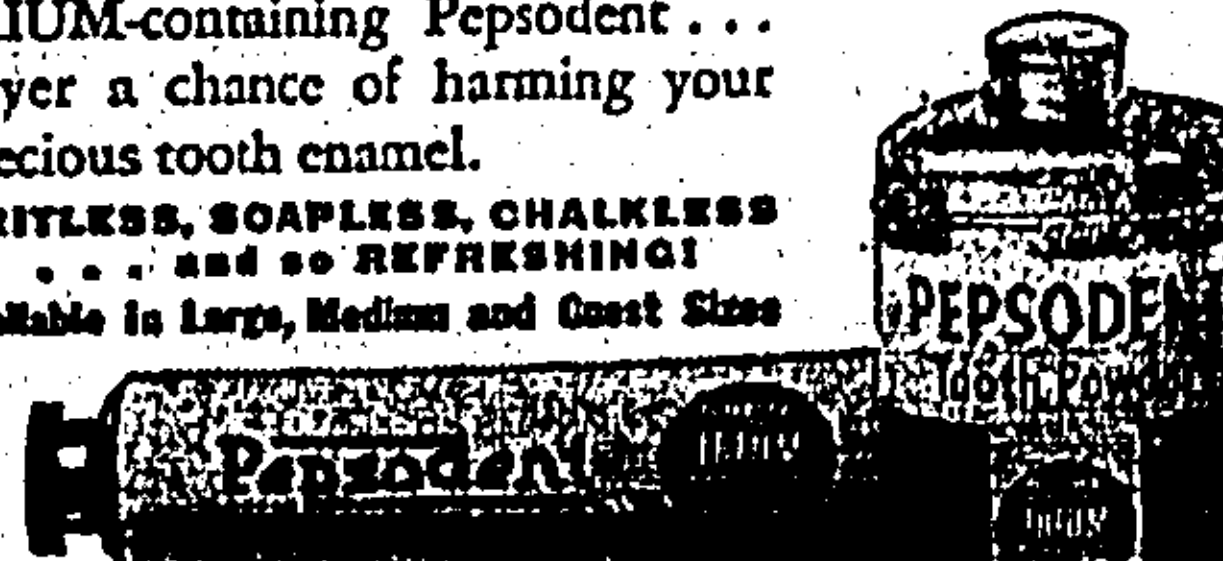
GROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
Concentrated
ENGLISH SOUPS
As the finest in the world
SCOTCH BROTH

IRIUM THRILLS MILLIONS



Lola Lane, star of Warner Bros. Pictures appearing in "Four Daughters."

Irium in Pepsodent Tooth Paste is thrilling millions—morning after morning, by the new dazzling whiteness of their teeth! Never before has there been such radiance with a tooth paste so utterly safe... Yes, there's never a risk with IRIUM-containing Pepsodent... never a chance of harming your precious tooth enamel.
GRITLESS, SOAPLESS, CHALKLESS
...and so REFRESHING!
Available in Large, Medium and Guest Sizes



USE PEPSODENT TOOTH PASTE OR TOOTH POWDER
... BOTH CONTAIN IRIUM

Count the **"TELEGRAPHS"** everywhere

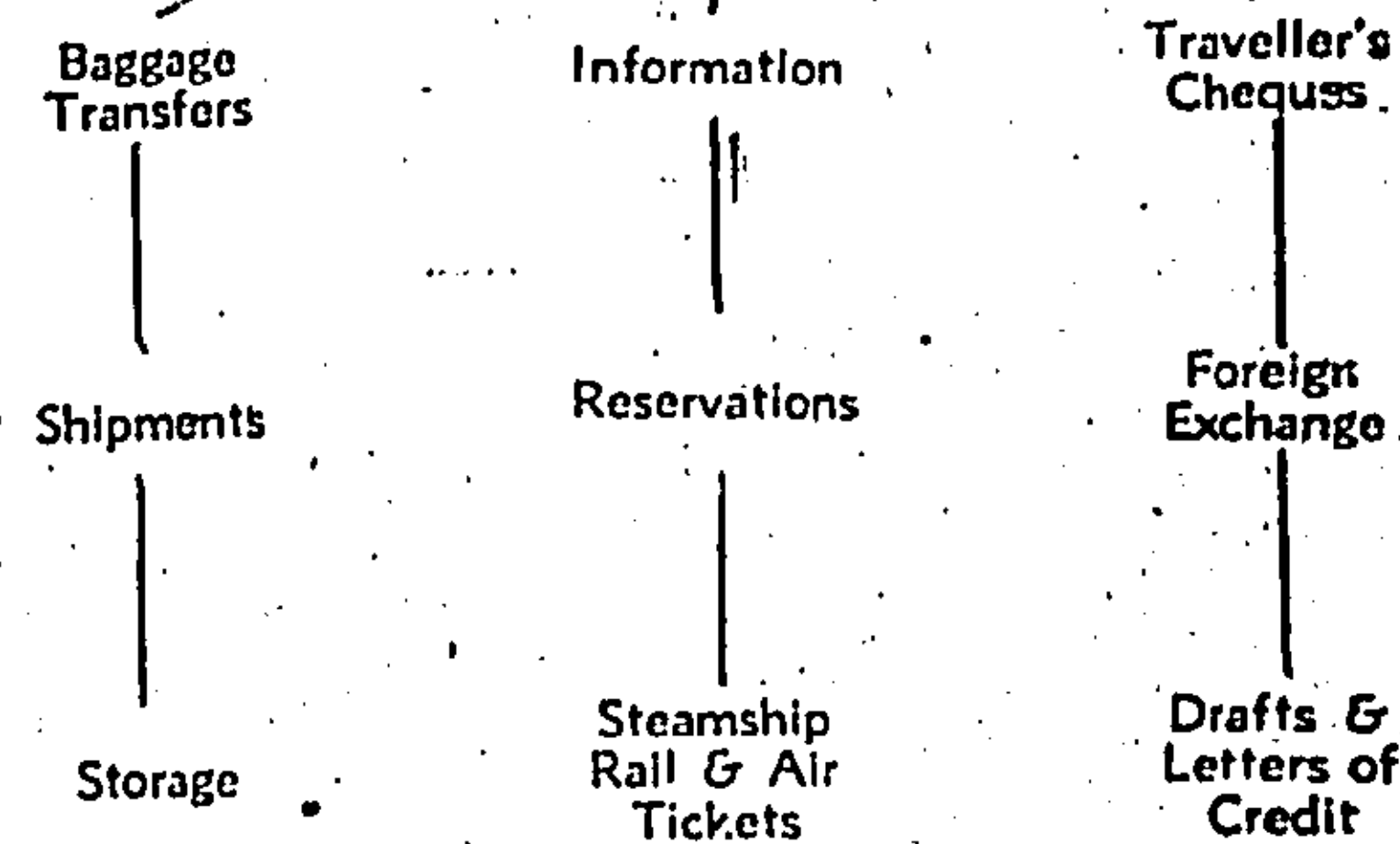
Build up strength to
AVOID COLDS and FEVERS

Hall's Wine
BE ON YOUR GUARD and make sure of vigorous red blood by taking Hall's Wine—the supreme tonic prepared from the formula of a well-known medical man. Hall's Wine builds up your strength, increases nervous energy and tones up the whole system—not after a lengthy course, but at once.

HALL'S WINE
—THE TONIC-BUILDER
FREE Wine Glass. A crystal wine glass is given free with every large bottle you buy of Hall's Wine.

Agents: Gilman & Co., Ltd.

COOKS



TRAVEL SERVICE

WHY NOT START A SHRAPNEL BOX

1 Cent Buys Percussion Cap of a .303 S.A.	
5 "	A Bullet
12 "	A Complete .303 Round
25 "	A Complete .50 Round
50 "	One Piece of R. A. F. Forest Confetti.
1 Dollar "	1 Bomb Fuse
5 "	1 Parachute Flare
10 "	1 Incendiary Bomb
25 "	1 Complete Set of Spark Plugs
50 "	1 Small High Explosive Bomb
100 "	1 Large High Explosive Bomb
250 "	1 Bomb Rack
500 "	1 Stick of Bombs
1,000 "	A Bren Gun
5,000 "	Bombs & Petrol for a Visit to Berlin
10,000 "	1 Day's Upkeep of a Squadron of Fighters
100,000 "	1 Spitfire or Hurricane
500,000 "	1 Flying Fortress
1,000,000 "	2 Coastal Motor Boats
7,000,000 "	1 Destroyer
40,000,000 "	1 10,000 Ton Cruiser
160,000,000 "	1 35,000 Ton Battleship

The South China Morning Post, Ltd. will be pleased to supply cards 14" x 11" of the above list, with the name printed thereon of any Firm or Club wishing to start a Shrapnel Box.



PENINSULA HOTEL

— POPULAR —

**SUNDAY
TEA DANCES**

— IN THE —

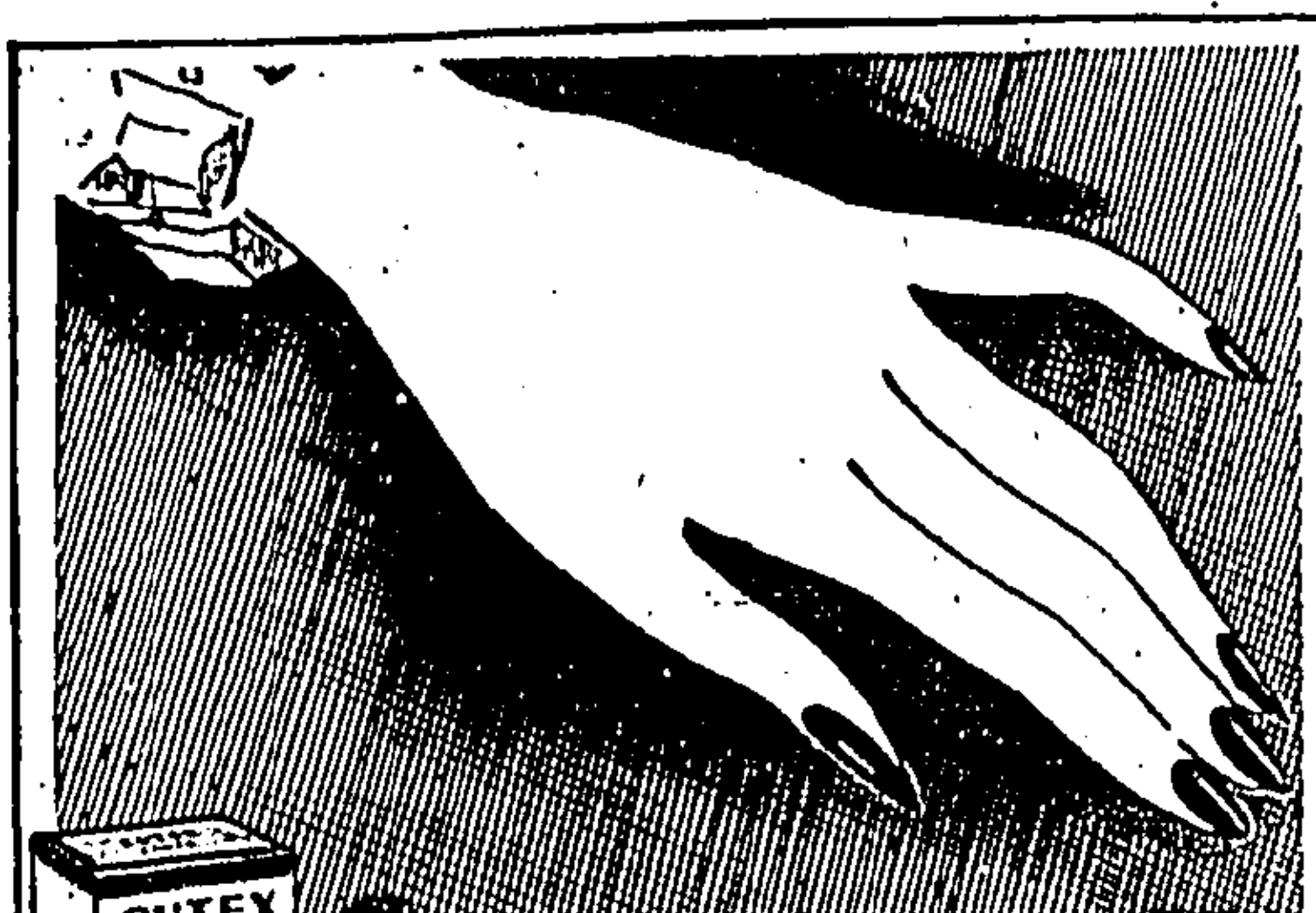
ROSE ROOM

5 P.M. TILL 7 P.M.

ART CARNEIRO

AND HIS SWING ORCHESTRA.

THE HONGKONG & SHANGHAI HOTELS, LTD.



**WEARS!
WEARS!
WEARS!**

●The new Cutex is the result of a quarter century of research for the most durable, longest-wearing nail polish possible to modern science. Based on a new principle, slightly thicker than ordinary nail polishes, Cutex Salon Polish gives days and days of added wear.

Ask to see the newest polish shades, Cameo a fragile soft pink, "Gadabout" a red-pink of bright hue, and "Hijinks" a clear red. These are only three of a "style-right" range of many shades.

CUTEX
Salon Polish

HONGKONG AS REVEALED BY THE CAMERA

2ND EDITION

A selection of over 60 excellent views of the Colony. Very suitable for sending abroad.

Pictures comprise views of the latest buildings and hospitals, schools, churches, the harbour, The Peak district, Kowloon, Jubilee Reservoir, New Territories, Cheung Chau, Aberdeen, Repulse Bay, Deepwater Bay, besides street and wharf scenes, etc., etc.

PRICE \$1.50

Obtainable from:—**KELLY & WALSH, LTD.**

HONGKONG TRAVEL BUREAU or the Publishers
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.

Wyndham Street.

EVERY LIFE in Japan in the fourth year of the China war is an unending serial story of restrictions, rations, high prices, and scarcity. It is not only the shoe that pinches but everything eaten, drunk, worn, smoked, or enjoyed. There is no acute privation, but a universal lowering of the standard of comfort.

The Press is too well controlled to complain or criticize; in private plenty of grumbling is heard. The Government gradually tightens the screw, but never allows conditions to become unbearable. This policy is still succeeding, and nothing is visible which would justify predictions of social breakdown; nevertheless, over the whole range of common needs and pleasures, life has become hard for the Japanese people.

Nearly two years ago price-fixing was found to be a failure and the Finance Ministry agreed that the only remedy was to speed up production and abolish scarcity. The increased production of consumers' goods has not materialised and price-fixing is in full swing. First-class hotels are forbidden to charge more than 15 sen (2d.) for a cup of tea with one piece of sugar and no hot water allowed. Ice-cream, once sold in the lobby of this famous hostelry at 50 sen (7d.), and worth it, is now by edict 15 sen (2d.)—and worth it. Coffee is 15 sen (2d.) a cup, and as patrons sip it they

speculate whether the soya or the coffee bean predominates in the queer flavour.

The morning market auction of vegetables has been prohibited; dealers must sell at official prices. Middlemen are allowed 10 per cent. profit and price-fixing committees meet daily. Fish and vegetable dealers are ordered to take two or three holidays each month and close their shops. Dealers who violate regulations lose their licences.

A restriction against the national interest is that on milk. The Japanese infantile death-rate is high, and the Japanese dietary for children is deficient in milk. Yet the already inadequate supply is being further restricted in order that milk products may be exported in return for foreign exchange.

Adulterated Rice

Rice, the staple food, is not rationed, but heavily adulterated with foreign rice, which the people do not like. Supplies fell so low in Western Japan during July that foreign-style restaurants were forbidden to serve it and Japanese-style eating places had their hours of business restricted. The National Spiritual Mobilisation headquarters is campaigning for one riceless day a week. The rice situation is expected to improve later, as harvest reports show that this year's crops promise to be average. The price-fixing commission in August ordered prices of over 100 articles of food to be reduced by 20 to 50 per cent. In

LIFE IN JAPAN AFTER THREE YEARS OF WAR

The author of this article recently arrived in England from Japan after a long residence in the latter country.

recent months residents of Tokyo and Yokohama have seen what Japan never saw before—queues of women waiting at the foodshops before they opened.

So that pure cotton textiles may be exported and bring in foreign currency, the use of staple fibre is compulsory for goods sold in Japan, and its quality is so poor that its Japanese name *sufu* has become a synonym for inferiority. A letter from a village resident published in the *Asahi* shows why the country people are grumbling. A pair of working breeches made of *sufu* went in rags after four days' labour in the paddy-field.

Rubber-soled cloth shoes (*tabi*) cannot be had; soles made of reclaimed rubber last only four or five days.

"If we want to buy farm tools the dealer has none at the official prices. If we want charcoal we have to pay extra. There are so many committees that we often lose a day's work attending meetings."

A Japanese lady told this correspondent that her son, a student, wears out a pair of staple fibre socks in two days and they are too rotten to be mended. A feature of the Tokyo streets, as soon as the Imperial Hotel

neighbourhood is left, is the number of young men with bare feet thrust into wooden sandals. Charcoal is the fuel used by the people of Japan for heating and cooking. It will be rationed from the beginning of October till the end of March at the rate of 100lb. a person for the six months. Dealers are forbidden to make a profit of more than 10 per cent. Control associations have been formed throughout the country, and dealers must deal with the associations instead of direct with the producers. Illegal transactions are rife; three prominent officials of the All-Japan Cooperative, charcoal section, are in prison on suspicion of

having made over 200,000 yen by illicit dealing.

The importation of private motor-cars has ceased. An American resident of Tokyo who brought a new car with him when he returned from furlough found that he could not get a "number" (licence), and his allowance of petrol was only good for a few miles a day. He had no choice but to sell, and he sold at a large profit.

Japanese cannot buy new cars, but people engaged in "work of national importance" have ways and means of getting petrol, and when a foreign-owned car is offered it finds liberal buyers.

Tokyo motor-buses have been converted into charcoal burners. They jog along at a steady 12 miles an hour, and as they climb a mild hill the sound resembles an air attack. Ordered to discourage the use of petrol for mere pleasure, the Tokyo police found too many cars of company directors and industrialists standing at theatre doors. Thirty of the owners were severely reprimanded.

Big Business Frauds

Havana cigars have always been a luxury that only ambassadors (who get them in duty-free) could afford; other cigar smokers contented themselves with Manillas. Recently all Manila cigars and all imported pipe tobacco disappeared from the shops. The former were replaced by a cabbage-flavoured weed made by the Japanese Government monopoly, the latter by a monopoly-made mixture which seems to contain a large proportion of Korean tobacco.

The result of all this is a steadily rising cost-of-living index, with the consequence that the Government have been forced to give monthly allowances to 2,300,000 Civil servants receiving less than 150 yen (£8 15s.) a month and relax the rules which prohibited increases of salary to white-collar workers during the war. Nothing successive Finance Ministers could do has arrested the rise of prices. The Cabinet Statistics Bureau shows an increase of living costs by 49.6 per cent. since July, 1937. The cost of food alone in July rose by 6 per cent. over June. Those statistics are based on legal prices; if real prices were taken the increase would be much higher.

In both the commodity and the labour markets illegal deal-

ing has reached vast dimensions. A favourite form of fraudulent big business is the export of materials to Manchukuo and China, where control is inefficient and huge profits can be made.

In the past two years the economic police have discovered 430,000 illegal transactions, most of which were concerned with export of materials to the continent. Several company presidents have been given gaol sentences, and many others have been fined. One company president who is also a wealthy member of the House of Peers is in prison under examination on charges of selling above the legal limit on a large scale.

Another regularly broken law is that section of the national mobilisation law which forbids employers to "poach" workers. An investigation of 1,813 factories in the Osaka district showed that 20 per cent. were violating the law.

Parallel with rations, restrictions, and penalties, a simple-life campaign is raging. Declaring that rice is scarce because of the pernicious habit of eating three meals a day, a Tokyo dentist advocates one meal a day. The movie picture usherettes have sworn off lipstick. The Moon troupe of the Takarazuka Girls' Opera is abstaining from make-up except on the stage.

The artist, Tanguji Foujita, when he returned from Paris, had his "internationally known" forehead fringe removed after 30 years on the ground that it was unsuited to this war-time period.

The "perm" has been declared unpatriotic. The Women's Patriotic Society scouted Tokyo streets and handed every gaily dressed woman a leaflet admonishing her to wear sober garments. The effort missed fire, as it turned out that most of the victims were wearing *ersatz* of cheap material and gaudy design.

Ignoring Emergency

The Kobe gendarmerie conducted a street census to determine how many people were ignoring the national emergency in their outdoor styles, and among other discoveries found that 793 men were carrying umbrellas.

In spite of all efforts human nature keeps breaking through. The Commerce Minister has admitted that "we have taxed costly dinners and amusements, but it seems that the more entertainment costs the more customers it draws." Raw young munition makers are spending fantastic sums in the gay quarters. The amount of printed money goes steadily up, and the Bank of Japan's note circulation for July was a new high record. The life insurance companies last year invested half their income in war bonds and a large part of the balance in war industries.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD PICTURES IN THE MIRROR



The mirror not only encouraged the cat to start a boxing match with himself—but also helped give a better picture, showing both back and front view. Try mirror shots—they're fun.

An argument is more interesting if both sides get a fair break—and it lasts longer. The same rule applies to many snapshot subjects. Put a mirror in the picture, to show both back and front of your subject—and your picture will have twice as much to tell.

It's no trouble to take snapshots of this type—so long as you have your subject close to the glass. Just focus for the distance from mirror to camera, use a small lens opening—and both the subject and its reflection will be sharp.

However, as the subject backs away from the glass, the reflection also backs away—in the opposite direction. In other words, it gets farther away from the camera. Therefore, to get the reflection sharp, you must do a bit of simple addition "before" you focus. Just measure the distance from camera to mirror, add the distance from subject to mirror—and set the focusing scale for the sum of these distances.

As an example: suppose the camera is six feet from the mirror, and the subject two feet from the mirror. Then, if you want the sharpest possible picture of the reflection, set the focus at eight feet. To get both reflection and subject sharp, use a very small lens opening and focus at the mirror—in this case, six feet.

Before shooting a "mirror" picture, check the position of your photo lights. These have to be to one side of the subject, in most cases. Be sure that the shadows are turned so that light does not shine on the camera lens, and also see that the mirror does not reflect an image of the lights into the camera.

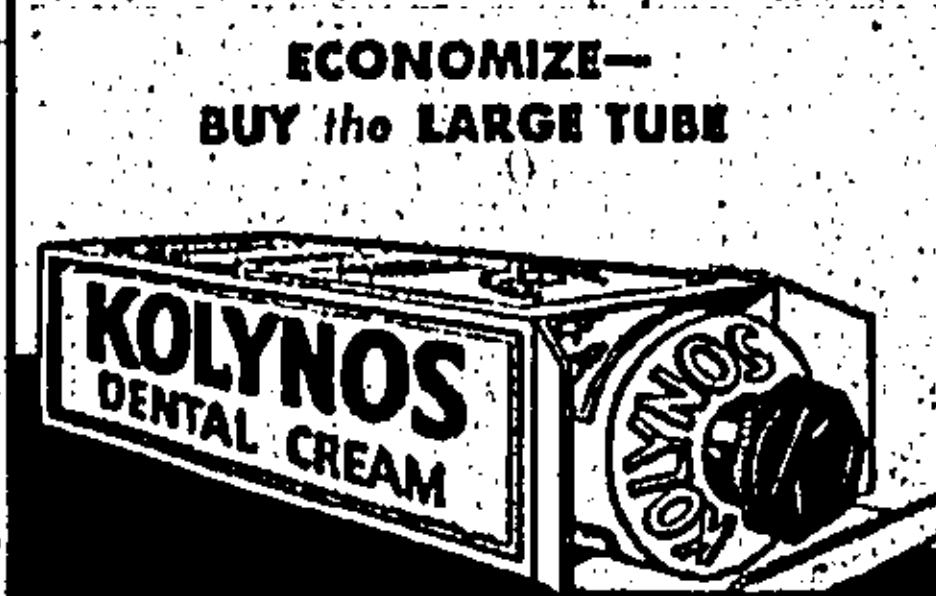
In addition to wall mirrors, doors, and the like, try pictures of reflections in a mirror-bottomed tray or table. You can get some extremely good angle shots in this manner, and they add interest to your snapshot collection.

John van Guilder.

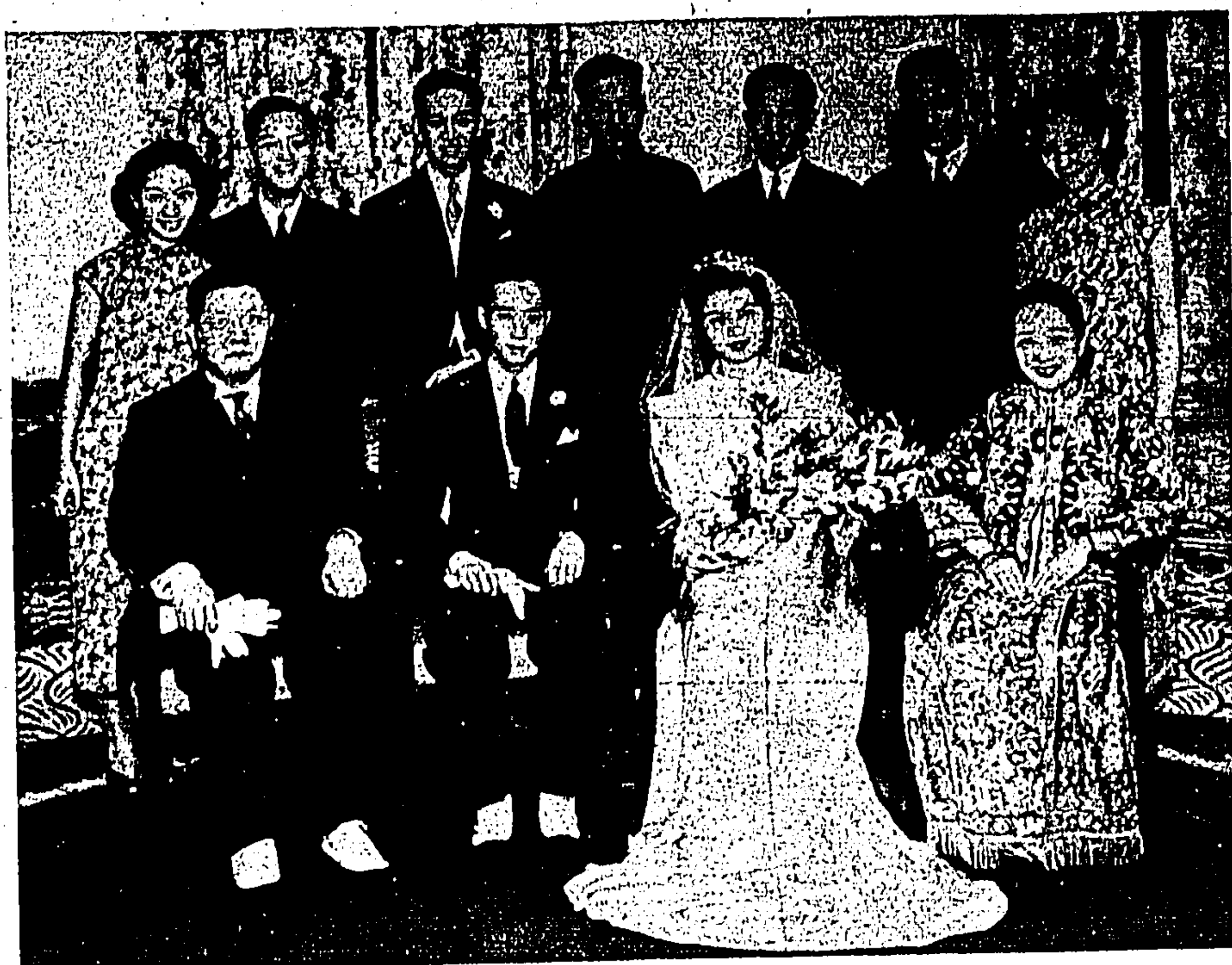


**CHILDREN
WANT
this EXTRA
PROTECTION**

Growing children are in constant danger from germs in the mouth that attack the teeth and cause decay. You can guard against this happening! Have your children brush their teeth regularly with Kolynos, the scientific, germicidal dentifrice that not only cleans teeth quickly and safely but destroys the dangerous germs. It is easy to get children to brush their teeth with Kolynos because they like its cool, refreshing taste.



KOLYNOS
the economical
DENTAL CREAM

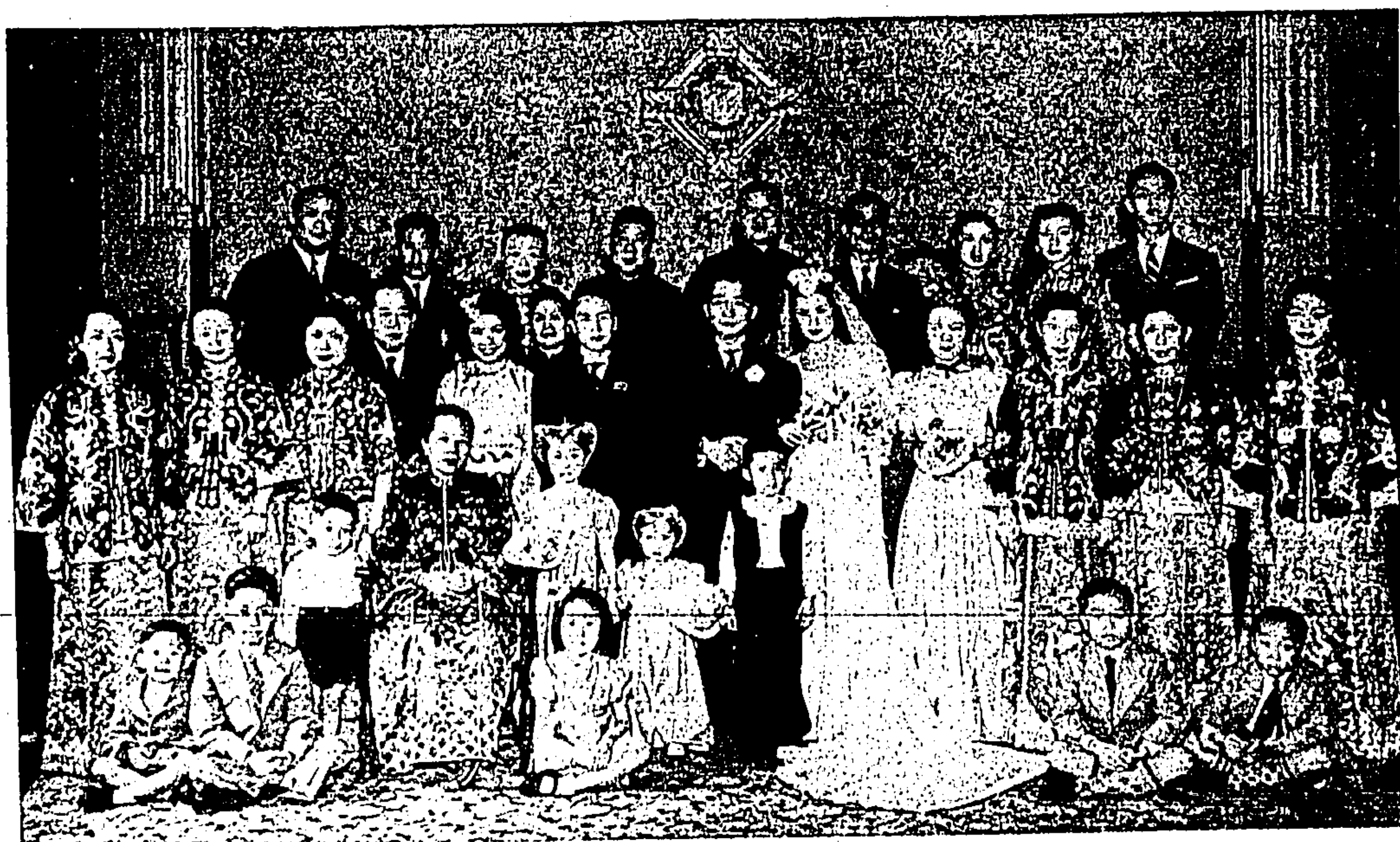


LI-JEE—Mr. Li Fook-wo and his bride, the former Miss Laura Mei-ling Jee, of Peiping, photographed with the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Li Tso-fong, and members of the family after their wedding recently. (Photo: Ming Yuen).

WEDDING BELLS



MANN-CULLEN — Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Leonard Mann after their marriage at the Rosary Church last week. Mrs. Mann was formerly Miss Violet Angolina Cullen. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



GROUP taken after the wedding of Mr. Pang Yin-hong and Miss Fong Yee-ching at the Peninsula Hotel. (Below) Mr. W. S. Wong, Health Inspector of the Medical Department, and his bride, Miss Y. M. Law, who were married at the Registry. (Photos: Ming Yuen).

HONGKONG DENTAL ASSOCIATION — Members of the Committee. (Back) Dr. S. L. Kwong and R. G. Shannon. (Front) Drs. K. W. Chaun, F. H. Kew (President), H. F. Sommers (Vice-President) and M. E. Asgor (Hon. Secretary).

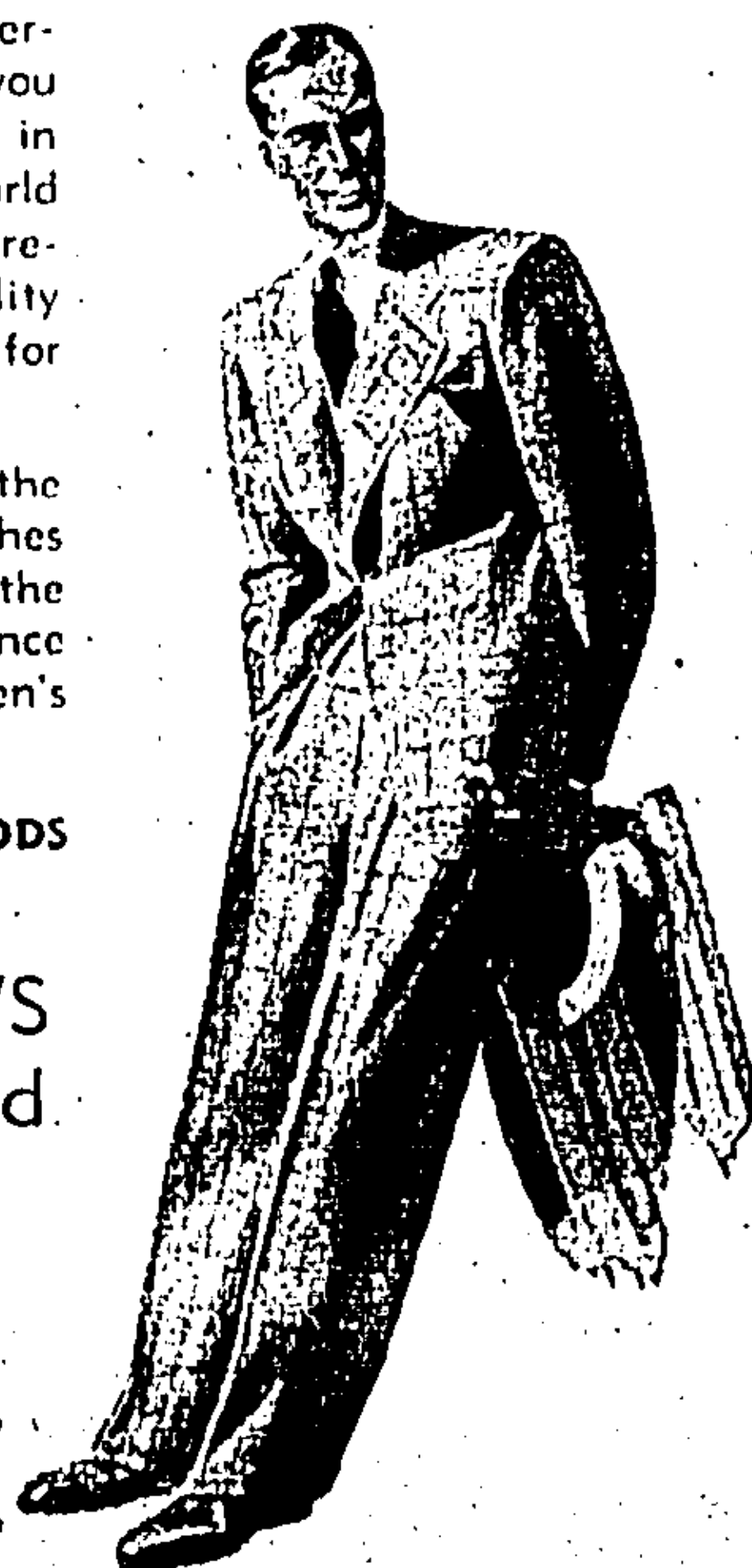
IMPORTANT TO MEN

At clubs, hotels, social gatherings, business conferences—you will see men who are foremost in the business and social world smartly dressed. Such men realize the importance of Quality and Character, their instinct for the right thing is sure.

There is no secret about the unvarying excellence of clothes from Mackintosh's. It is the result of our long experience devoted exclusively to Men's Wear.

NEWEST SEASONABLE GOODS
AT
MACKINTOSH'S
Ltd.

MEN'S WEAR
SPECIALISTS



BRAND'S A1 PRODUCTS

High Class PICKLES

MADE FROM SELECTED
ENGLISH VEGETABLES,
& PURE MALT VINEGAR.

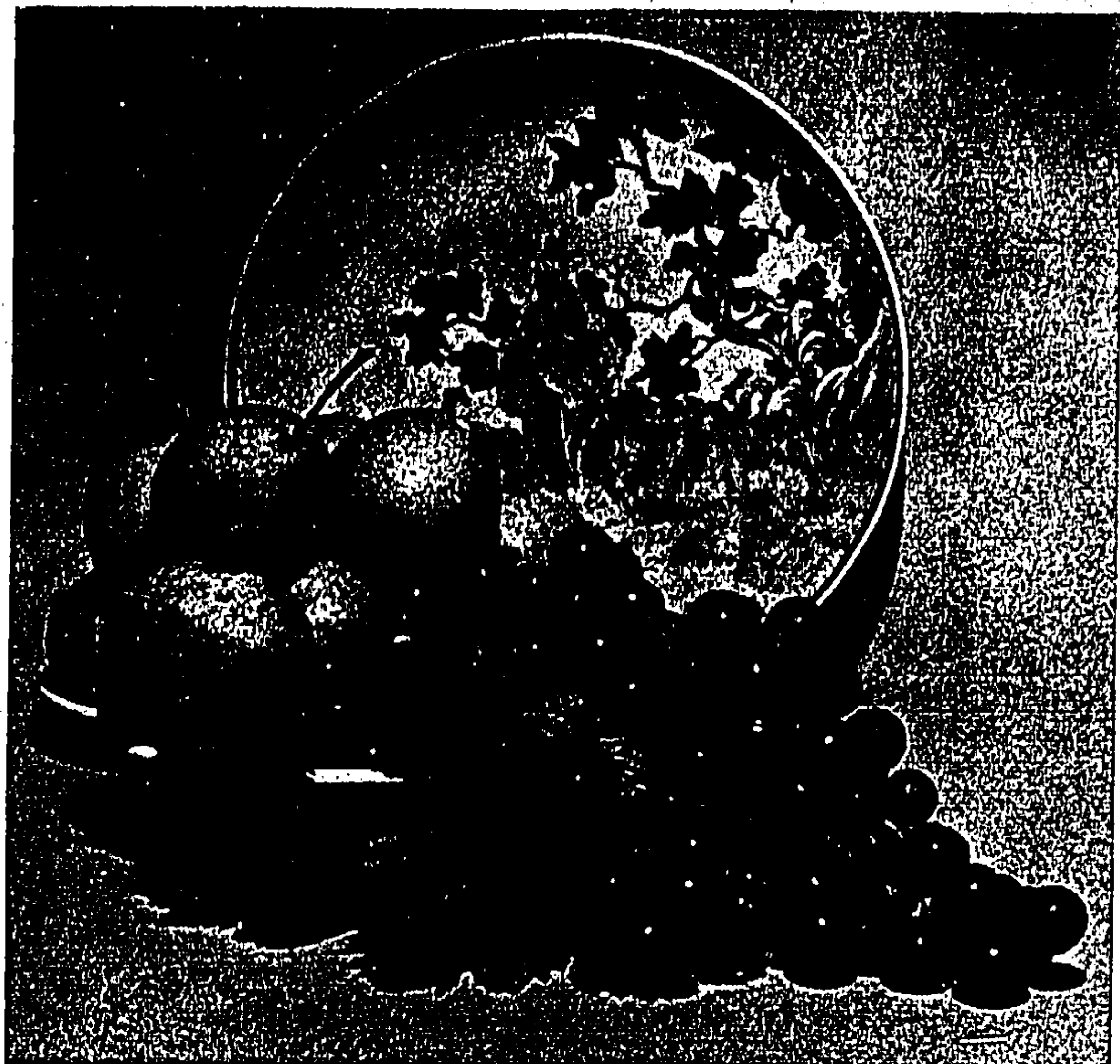
SERVED WITH
COLD MEATS OR CHEESE
MAKE A TASTY SNACK!



OBTAINABLE AT:
LANE CRAWFORD LTD.
GROCERY DEPT.



Permanent Waves
We use the finest Cluster Curl oil of
Lavender, non-ammonia solution
HAIR-DRESSING
MANICURE & FACIALS
EXPERT TREATMENT
MODERATE PRICES
SUI LAN
BEAUTY PARLOR
Appointment Tel. 57122
222, Nathan Road, Kowloon



WELCOME AND ADIEU—Party given by the Staff of Kowloon City Police Station on the occasion of the appointment of Inspector A. V. Baker to be Divisional Inspector in succession to Inspector H. E. Rogers. Seen in the front row are Sub-Inspector T. H. Daly, Sub-Inspector L. Tylor, Inspector Rogers, Inspector Baker and Sergeant L. C. Pennell. (Photo: Yuen Chun).



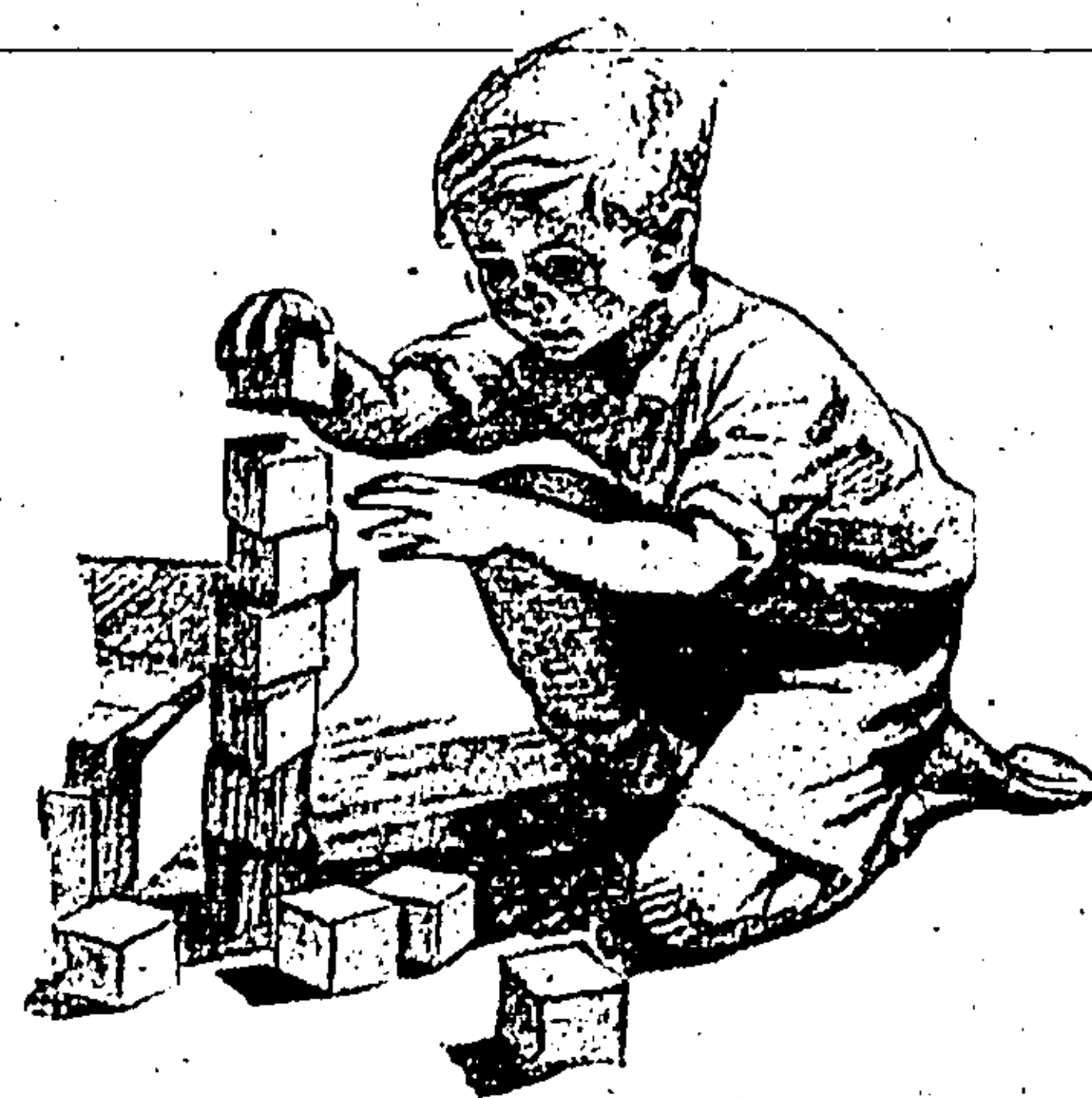
INTER-HONG CRICKET—Teams representing the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation and Messrs. Jardine, Matheson and Co., Ltd., who met at the Kowloon Cricket Club last week. The captains were Mr. M. F. L. Haymes (Bank) and Mr. N. L. H. Railton (Jardine's), seen in centre of the front row. (Photo: Ming Yuen).

ALL-CHINA PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION

—Two entries in the Exhibition, which will be held next month. (Top) "From the Garden," by Francis Wu; (left) "Reflection," by Lo Tak-cho.

HIGHLY-STRUNG SENSITIVE CHILDREN

have a better chance in life



But there are dangers that have to be watched during childhood

RIGHT from birth on, you can see whether a child is the highly-strung, sensitive type or not. He seems to live more intensely. Everything makes a far deeper impression on him. As he grows up he learns more easily, is quicker in his reactions and makes headway much faster than other children. It usually means that the child is using up his nervous energy more quickly than he's replacing it. And it is at night, during sleep, that these stores of nervous energy should be replaced. If they are not replaced, the nervous strain on the child gets worse and worse. He's suffering from Night Starvation.

But though these qualities give him a better chance in life, they bring with them dangers that have to be watched. Parents need far greater insight in handling such children. Many highly-strung, sensitive children have grown up to be utter failures—weak, nervous, over-sensitive—because their parents did not fully understand certain health warnings during childhood. At the first sign of any one of these symptoms, start your child on Horlicks, a cupful regularly every night. Horlicks strengthens his nerves and builds his appetite by guarding him against Night Starvation. Soon you'll find he'll eat well and look strong and healthy. He'll grow up to make the fullest use of his special gifts and capabilities without the terrible handicap of nervous exhaustion that sometimes accompanies them.

These health warnings may start at any age. The child goes off his food, is fussy at meals; he gets pale, puffy under the eyes; you find he tires easily, becomes listless; he sleeps restlessly. All these are serious signs that something is wrong. Give your child Horlicks to-night. Horlicks is obtainable at all good stores.

LC-4



Would you clean your teeth with PUMICE?

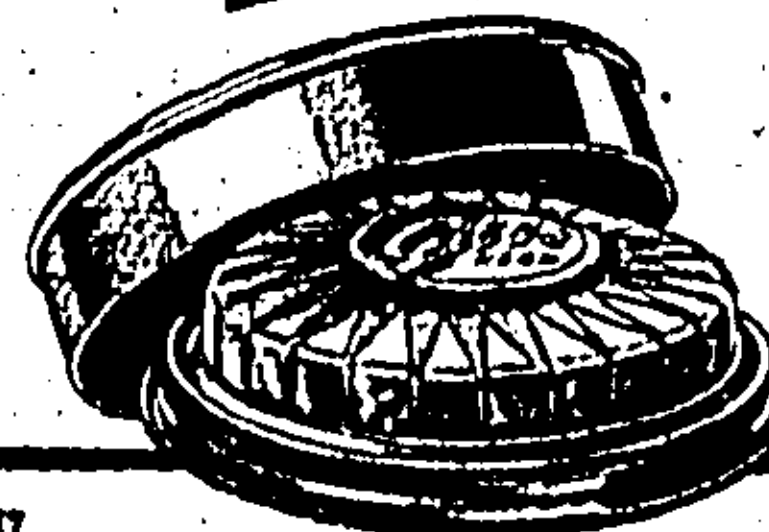
You wouldn't dream of cleaning your teeth with pumice stone, because you know its gritty particles would soon destroy the fine enamel. Yet you may even now be using a harsh tooth-cleaner which is just as destructive.

HARSH TOOTH-CLEANERS HAVE THE SAME EFFECT AS PUMICE—they scratch the teeth, roughen them till there is no shine left. Don't let this happen to you! Keep your teeth bright and shining with Gibbs

Dentifrice. Its special polishing ingredient, which cannot possibly scratch, will bring a new brilliance to your teeth after only two or three days' use. And its penetrating foam ensures that they are kept healthy and absolutely clean, as well as making your whole mouth feel fresh. Gibbs is the most thorough dentifrice, but it is also the most gentle.

Give your teeth a SHINE

with **Gibbs** dentifrice



Sole Agents: John D. Hutchison & Co. Hong Kong.



MODEL AEROPLANE LEAGUE—Photo taken on the occasion of the formation of the League at the Hotel Cecil last Sunday. Prize-winners of the recent contest were presented with trophies by Mr. Wang Hsiao-lai, formerly chairman of the Shanghai Chinese Chamber of Commerce. (Photo: Moo Cheung).

Moo Cheung.

Another Brilliant Tiger Standish Spy Story

SIR HARKER BELLAMY S.M.G., D.S.O. leaned back in his chair and looked at his companion with what might have been taken for pained surprise.

"Tiger Standish, seated only a few feet away, pointed his pipe at the speaker as though it were a revolver. 'You know I'm talking sense, Pic-facet,' he declared. 'All these damned peace cranks ought to be interned. Each one of them is a potential enemy. Can't you see that fool, Wauchope, the Home Secretary, and put the fear of God into him? Bellamy secretly amused, did some more lip pursing.

"Teh! Teh!" he said again, "do you realise, young man,"—and now he had changed from the Victorian governess into the Edwardian school-master. "That you are speaking in a very high official manner of a very high official of the Crown?"

The next minute Tiger had his revenge, for he brought his fist down with such sudden force on the top of the desk that Bellamy jumped at least six inches in his chair.

"Stop playing the goat, B!" cried the secret agent with a grin. "I tell you my blood boils every time I see this poisonous propaganda muck in the papers. And I'll be off before I murder you: excuse my mentioning it, but the very sight of you this morning turns my stomach!"

The man who was his closest friend; and his most fervent admirer, paid no more attention to the insult than he would have done to a full-flavoured compliment.

"Oh, but you can't go yet, Tiger my lad," he retorted. "You didn't think I telephoned you just to hear the sound of your unlovely voice! There happens to be a little commission waiting for you," and as he spoke, the customarily grim features relaxed into a mischievous smile.

Standish, reading the signs, frowned. Bellamy never smiled unless he was about to pull his leg. But this man being his superior, he sat down again in the comfortable leather chair by the fire. The interview was taking place in Bellamy's private room, and Tiger started refilling his pipe.

"What is the job?" he enquired. A week had passed since that dramatic encounter with August Zeldner in his secret headquarters behind Chancery Street, and he was beginning to feel a little slack.

Bellamy stroked his prominent nose, another sign that his mind was inclined to mischief. "I was sorry, Tiger, to hear you express yourself so forcibly on the subject of the propagation of peace," he said, and then stopped.

"Come on, get on with it!" was the impatient rejoinder. "I've got an appointment at the club in ten minutes."

"As I was saying, Tiger," returned Bellamy, with perfect good humour. "I was sorry to hear you express yourself so forcibly on the subject of the propagation of peace, because this new job of yours calls for sympathy in that direction."

"WHAT?" The young man looked as though he contemplated jumping at him. Bellamy became serious. He had had his fun, had enjoyed it, but now it was time for business.

"Ever heard of Lord Moresby?"

"The peace crank?"

"I want you to get to know him, Tiger. He is presiding at a meeting at the Wessex Hall, Wessex Street, Strand, to-night. You will be there?"

"Shall I?"

"You will be there," replied the Chief of Y. I. "You will not only be there, but you will speak. In fact, you will arouse the enthusiasm of the audience by getting on the platform and dishing out some dirt. Here is the line of country."

Standish made no attempt to interrupt because he knew that this was no time for persiflage.

"Although a professional soldier—you won't give your right name, of course—you sent in your papers six months before this bother started because you were convinced that all war was contrary."

"...to the dictates of my conscience..." supplied the other.

"Exactly, my boy; only make it strongly, the stronger you make it the better. The point is that I want you to be invited to spend a week-end with Moresby at his place in Devon. The house will reek with cranks, and you must be the crankiest of the lot."

"Nice fellow, aren't you?"

"Been reading the papers lately?" went on Bellamy obligingly, and not paying any attention to the other's acrid comment.

"Of course. Why?"

"Did you happen to see that paragraph which somehow slipped by the Censor?"

"Do you mean the one about the so-called British pirate wireless station? By God, I did! The infernal cheek! They talked about 'we' and 'us' and to top it all, they ended up by playing 'God Save the King!' I nearly smashed my set. What do you think, B? Are they broadcasting from this country?"

Bellamy waved his hand. "My boy, that is for you to find out, my boy; what do you think you're here for?"

The Man of PEACE

by

Sidney Horler

station? By God, I did! The infernal cheek! They talked about 'we' and 'us' and to top it all, they ended up by playing 'God Save the King!' I nearly smashed my set. What do you think, B? Are they broadcasting from this country?"

Bellamy waved his hand. "My boy, that is for you to find out, my boy; what do you think you're here for?"

lord said, "and I would be delighted if you would join us."

Moresby Hall was pleasantly situated on the edge of Dartmoor. It was remote, of course, but then, as its owner was apt to explain, he liked to come down to Devonshire from the crowded ways of London, in order to meditate. The obvious retort was that, with no other house, within a dozen miles, he had plenty of room in which to do it.

Lord Moresby's family seat dated back to the early 16th century and was worthy to be included in that monumental tome, "The Great Houses of England." It was a majestic pile, calculated to charm the connoisseur, and to enslave the ordinary eye. One wondered how the great house could be kept going in these days of terrible taxation.

Yes, a wonderful possession, especially in these days, was Moresby Hall. Just now, however, it housed a collection of cranks who would have been more at home in a mental establishment—at least, that was Tiger Standish's opinion, as he sat in the splendidly-proportioned library after dinner on the night of his arrival.

There were no fewer than twelve men in the room (the house-party was a whole numbered twenty) and all these men appeared to be possessed by one single, burning purpose: that was getting the war with Germany over as quickly as possible—and by almost any means short of suicide.

At least half of these men bore famous names—names famous in many intellectual walks of life—but as he listened to their blatherings, Standish decided that their wits must have been completely deserted them on this particular subject.

The discussion had started when Lord Moresby brought up the subject of a leader in the "Times" that morning, and, reaching for the paper, had quoted the exact words:

"Reluctantly, but resolutely, the huge machinery of military endeavour has been set in motion and nothing can arrest it now but the full restoration and promotion of civilised existence in Europe. There will be no peace but a just peace, and, as the Prime Minister said last week, there can be no security for peace while the German race is in the keeping of the present regime and of the ideas which inspire it."

To anyone but a hopelessly top-sided crank, those words would have brought satisfaction and a sense of order—satisfaction, because they tokened confidence in the military effort, and hope because, when success came, it would mean the complete overthrow of the scourge that had devastated Central Europe, and was now threatening to destroy the peace of the whole world.

But the various men, lolling in the comfortable armchairs of their host, had, in varying forms, held the words up to ridicule and derision.

EACH DEBATER APPEARED TO HAVE HIS OWN PARTICULAR PET of a formula, but the majority agreed that the cause of the war was Hitler's determination to dominate, first, Europe and then the world, but the failure of the different nations to co-operate in free trade. They all more or less agreed that if the belligerents could be induced to sit round a conference table, then everything would be satisfactorily solved. Incidentally, of course, Britain would have to give back her colonies to Germany; she would also have to surrender such harbours as Gibraltar and other bases guarding the sea routes to the Far East—in short, she would have to be willing to sacrifice practically all the things that now made her a world power.

Standish had great difficulty in maintaining his role of peace-monger. What he wanted was to get up and knock half-a-dozen of these crack-brained heads together, and then open all the windows to let in some fresh air. Unless he had actually listened to this sedition nonsense, he would honestly not have believed that there were men of British blood who could give voice to such senti-

ment. Why, damn it, they were not merely defeatists; they were actual traitors.

But, controlling himself, he remembered just in time that he was there to do a job of work. That meant, he must conquer his own feelings, however powerful the latter were; so he continued to maintain his pose as that weird individual, Captain Roland Silingsby, late of the Second Middlesex.

It was in this capacity that he contributed some fatuous remarks from time to time, and was rewarded by finding that certain of his listeners received these with every kind of approbation.

But now it was the turn of the star guest of the evening to speak. Gustave Rodt (an appropriate name, Standish decided) was stated by Lord Moresby to be a professor of philosophy at Zurich University.

"It is well for all of us, gentlemen," declared the host, in his tiny bleat, "to listen attentively to what our very good friend, Professor Rodt, has to tell us, because he has unique sources of information—it is a fact, I believe, Professor, that you have recently visited Germany," and were there given the opportunity to discuss the present situation with many prominent personalities?"

"That is so," returned the Professor, the words issuing from behind the thicket of a somewhat fearsome beard; "and it is because I decided that this information would be of use to you, my old friend, and to those of your compatriots who think along the same lines, that I undertook this present journey to England, which, I must admit, proved tedious, exhausting, and somewhat hazardous."

A burst of tepid hand-clapping greeted the announcement. As though warmed by this applause, the Professor, having made certain arrangements with the denser parts of his beard, now screeched himself into full song.

"What you in England have first of all to consider, my dear friends," he said, "is that Herr Hitler is at heart a Man of Peace. Oh, I know what your skilful propagandists say—they point to the ravages in Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, and Norway. But we, as objective realists, must maintain a sense of balance; surely no one here would pretend to deny that if Great Britain had been ever as quickly as possible, and had such cruel impositions placed upon her as were placed upon Germany by the Versailles Treaty, that your great soldiers and statesmen would not have made every endeavour to repair the damage to the national morale? Suppose, for instance, that country fair beyond description—had been cut off under the peace terms imposed by a victorious enemy? Would not every patriotic Briton have declared that the situation was intolerable?"

THE VOICE DRONE ON. All the crack-brained arguments that had been ventilated by the Fifth Column friends of the German Chancellor, not only before Munich, but afterwards, were trotted out, and, whilst Standish did his best to sit still in his chair, he had the mortification of seeing this stock of stale fish received not merely with tolerance, but with acclamation.

"And I tell you something else, my good friends," Professor Rodt said some twenty minutes later—he had taken him this length of time to exhaust the first part of his argument—"that present-day Germany is a very different nation to what it was in the last war. I was assured by no less a person than Field-Marshal Goering himself that Nazi Germany can hold out for at least ten years economically."

"Ten years!" broke in the bird-like voice of Lord Moresby.

"Yes, my friend, ten years," repeated the Professor; "she has ample stocks of oil, in spite of what may be said to the contrary, and even when that is exhausted, she can manufacture unlimited fresh supplies through the secret methods her scientists have given her, using coal as a basis. As for her stock of armaments—they are colossal!"

Another quarter of an hour, and Tiger felt that if he didn't get some fresh air he would burst. Complaining that he didn't feel very well, which was the gospel truth, he begged to be excused, and walked out of the room.

He heard a confused murmur of voices as he stepped into the corridor. "You say that man is a soldier?" Professor Rodt had slapped his handbag to ask the question.

"He was a soldier, Professor," was the reply, "but he has now seen the light.... I met him at a meeting of the Propagation of Peace Council at the Wessex Hall, London, a few nights ago, and he was so stirred by the enthusiasm of the meeting—oh, what a splendid meeting it was—that he actually volunteered from the audience to come on the platform and address our members himself. And a

TURN to Page 14, Column Three



Famous for its finer flavour

JOHNNIE WALKER

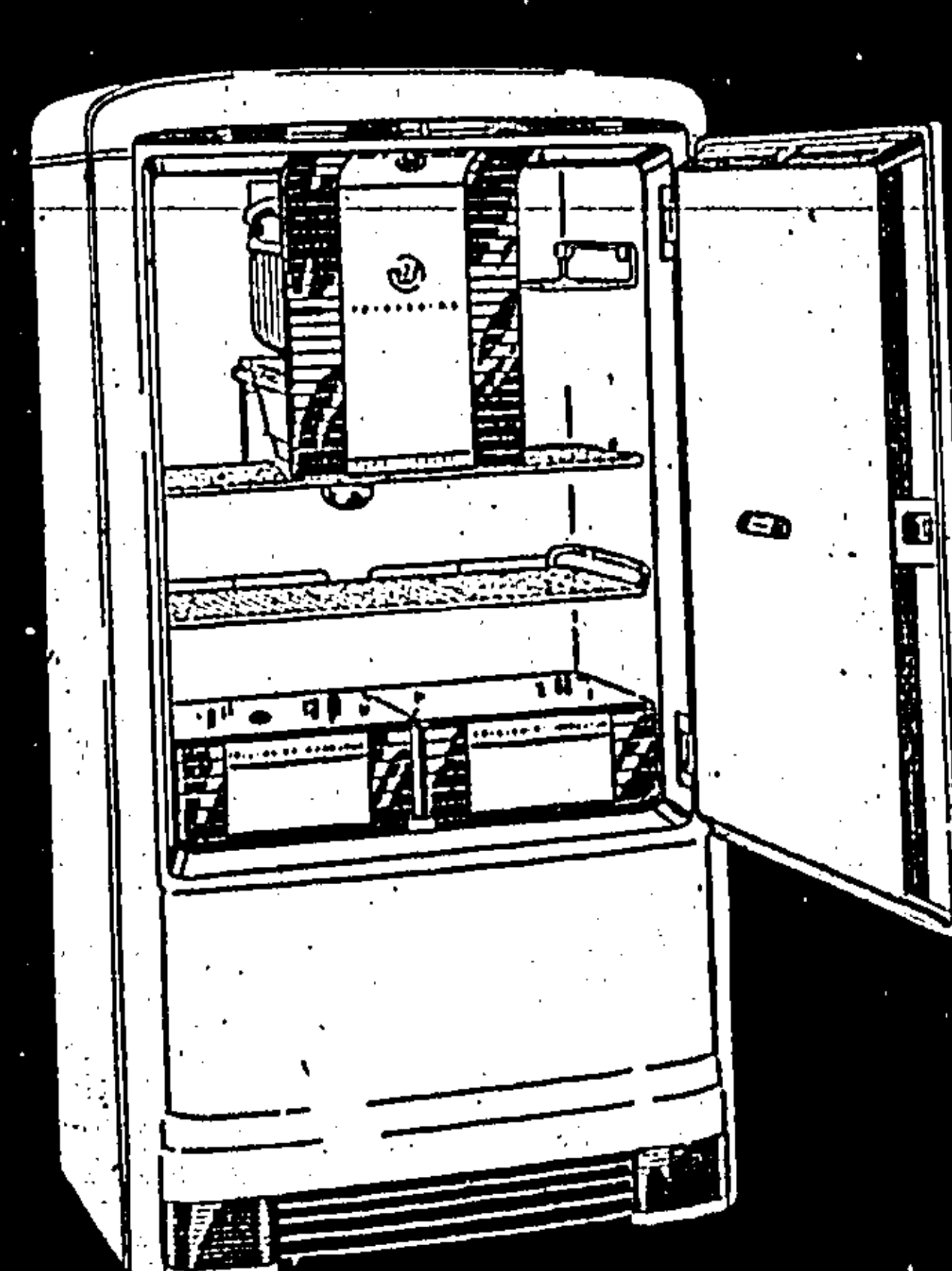


Many good Scotch whiskies go to make Johnnie Walker. Each one is most carefully selected for some special, individual excellence. Fine distilling, long maturing, really expert blending—these make Johnnie Walker the whisky that you enjoy above all others.

BORN 1820—STILL GOING STRONG

Sole Agents for China: GAI DBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
SHANGHAI • HONGKONG • TIENTSIN

See the.....
New 1940



FRIGIDAIRE

with the METER-MISER

Buy the favourite....
Buy Frigidaire!

keeps food safer and freezes ice faster at the lowest current cost in Frigidaire history

Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Count the "TELEGRAPHS" everywhere



STATE EXPRESS 555

As smoked by those who prefer Quality

Discriminating smokers prefer really fine cigarettes. They smoke 555's because they have proved for themselves that no finer cigarette is obtainable.

50 for \$1.45

THE BEST CIGARETTE IN THE WORLD

"BEAU GESTE"

AN OLD FRIEND appears in a new guise in "Beau Geste," the Paramount picture which is having its local showing at the Queen's and Alhambra Theatres.

Many will remember this story of the Sahara from the pen of Percival Christopher Wren, and no doubt a large number still retain memories of the original silent film in which Ronald Colman scored one of his early triumphs. The temptation is to compare the two versions, but that will not detract from your enjoyment of the present picture, which is full of thrilling incidents.

The gallant brothers Geste are played by Gary Cooper, Ray Milland and Robert Preston. For best enjoyment, it may be just as well to forget that Cooper and Preston never come within a mile of appearing to be the young Englishmen as portrayed in the novel. That forgotten, one can thoroughly enjoy watching two pleasant, robust and very American personalities.

The story opens with a column of the French Foreign Legion arriving at Fort Zinderneuf to find that the men they have come to relieve are dead, propped up in the embrasures. The colourful Legion, ruthless camera then switches back tribesmen and whine of bul-several years to explain this lets are given full effect by macabre situation, taking William Wellman, the director the picturegoer to a stately tor, and the film may honest-English home, from which ly be said to be one of the three brothers run away to most entertaining that has join the Legion so that no been screened locally for single one of them shall be some time.



accused of stealing a valuable sapphire, the Blue Water, from their guardian.

The action throughout is excellent, and Brian Don-

column of the French Foreign Legion arriving at Fort Zinderneuf to find that the men they have come to relieve are dead, propped up in the embrasures. The colourful Legion, ruthless camera then switches back tribesmen and whine of bul-several years to explain this lets are given full effect by macabre situation, taking William Wellman, the director the picturegoer to a stately tor, and the film may honest-English home, from which ly be said to be one of the three brothers run away to most entertaining that has join the Legion so that no been screened locally for single one of them shall be some time.

The Theatre

Shaw Shares A Triumph

London.

The enormous success that has attended Mr. Robert Donat's presentation at the Piccadilly Theatre of Bernard Shaw's "Devil's Disciple" is a matter of strange irony. It was Shaw who designed the attack and destroyed the system of actor-managership in England; and Mr. Donat is an actor-manager. It was Shaw who ended the thralldom of the English stage to star actors; and Mr. Donat is a star of the first magnitude.

The present production of "The Devil's Disciple" runs clean contrary to the theories whose constant reiteration during 60 years has won Mr. Shaw his tremendous fame. Yet, while some of his recent plays have attracted audiences scarcely larger than his casts, "The Devil's Disciple" is besieged at each performance by big crowds.

These people come to see Mr. Donat; though they have no objection to listening to the play as well. Mr. Donat achieved a big reputation by his performance in the film, "The Citadel," which crowned a career that included memorable appearances in "The Thirty-Nine Steps" and "The Ghost Goes West."

All this abundantly accounts for the interest inspired by Mr. Donat's personal taking of the stage, but it might also have suggested a grave element of risk. To throng to see a man on the stage because he has dazzled on the screen is generally a way of inviting disappointment. Many a film star has proved a

Fine Actor

But Mr. Donat was a fine stage actor before ever he went on to the screen. He is a man of fire and eloquence, of passion and tenderness, and immense speed and energy of attack. He hurls himself upon Dick Dudgeon like the Old Guard charging the British squares at Waterloo, with as much vigor and as much discipline, and the part positively explodes in his hands.

It may be said of Mr. Shaw that he has a passion for truth; or at the very least, that he rarely tells a story. "The Devil's Disciple," however, is an exception to his usual practice, in many ways recalling "A Tale of Two Cities."

Like Sidney Carton, Dick Dudgeon is a rapscallion who is willing to surrender his life for another, only in the American instead of in the French Revolution. But the parson for whom he is willing to go to the gallows is of sterner stuff than was Charles Darnay, and, abandoning his cloth, sets himself at the head of a company of New England colonists, and in a remarkably short time has the British redcoats at his mercy, and a pardon for Dudgeon in his pocket.

Adroit Bravura

Mr. Shaw and Mr. Donat between them manage the melodramatic possibilities of this theme with an adroit bravura, though Dick's self-sacrifice in allowing himself to be mistaken for the minister is not adequately explained at the time when it first becomes apparent.

Mr. Donat has a good company. Mr. Roger Livesey is quiet and kindly as the minister. Mr. Jonathan Field plays Dick's brother Christopher as though he were Lancelot Gobbo, but, in spite of this, gets a considerable quantity of fun out of him; but Mr. Milton Rosmer has neither the height, the elegance, nor the fitness of speech necessary to get the full effect possible out of the admirable part of General Burgoyne.

The production is extremely economical, even to the extent of making the Dudgeons and the Andersons live in what is apparently the same house—Harold Hobson.

One Million B.C.

A difficult subject has been excellently treated in "One Million B.C." now showing at the King's Theatre. The story is well-balanced, and despite its fantastic nature, the all important touch of conviction is never lost. Humour, pathos, drama, and downright horror are all present, rarely encroaching on one another.

The idea behind the story, that the brute can be softened by kindness, is well handled, and the climax is really a climax, and not one among many.

The trick photography is magnificent, every wile of the cameraman being thrown into the effects. Those who remember "King Kong," will marvel at the improvement in the photography.

Victor Mature plays the part of a primitive man belonging to a tough mountain tribe of hunters. He is ejected from the tribe, following a fight with his father, and wanders down to the plains, where he is taken in and sheltered by a peaceful people, who slowly teach him a more gentle view of life.

Victor Mature's acting during this transformation is extremely human, and much fun is obtained from the situation.

Carole Landis, as a girl belonging to the Shell tribe, who falls in love with the stranger, is well cast, and puts a most sympathetic touch into the story.

Many spectacular scenes are introduced into the film, includ-

Candid Camera—Not at the Brenner



Morally, a scene from "The Great Dictator," which will shortly be released in Hong Kong. "We don't blame you if you do jump to conclusions—Charlie and Jack Oakie do, message to 1000 like these two!"

HERE'S THE BEST!



"We agree—blast all wing forwards who always leave the real work to chaps like you, BUT —you've 'pinched' our mug!"

"BRITAIN DELIVERS THE GOODS"

WE CARRY THE STOCKS DO YOUR PART

SPECIFY

ALL BRITISH BUILDING SUPPLIES

'CEMENTONE'

CEMENT COLOURING POWDER

'PUDLO'

CEMENT WATERPROOFING POWDER

'EXPAMET'

EXPANDED METAL FOR ALL PURPOSES

'NEWALLS'

HEAT & COLD INSULATION

'PHILPLUG'

PLUGGING & JOINTING MATERIALS

'FALCO-PERFECTA'

FUEL-OIL COOKING RANGES

'SADIA'

ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS

'ELECTROMATIC'

FULLY-AUTOMATIC OIL-BURNERS

'CRANE'

BOILERS, RADIATORS, ACCESSORIES

'TURNALL'

ASBESTO CEMENT PRODUCTS, CORRUGATED SHEETS, FLAT SHEETS, DECORATED SHEETS, SOIL & R. W. PIPES, PRESSURE PIPES, ASBESTOS WOOD ETC.

SOLE AGENTS

DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Phone 28021

RED FIERY EYES!

Thousands afflicted with eye trouble that soothes, refreshes, relieves Red, dull, itchy (due to fatigue, exposure, etc.) cleared in a hurry!

EYE-GENE

PROTECT YOUR EYES WITH THE MOST WONDERFUL AND EFFECTIVE EYE LOTION, EYE-GENE.

Obtainable at all leading Department & Department Stores. Sole Distributors:

UNITED TRADERS

KING'S

SHOWING TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.30 P.M.



The most exciting screen adventure of your life as the camera reveals the staggering spectacle of the world at the dawn of time...and shows you how Tami, the brave one, seized Lame, most beautiful of his enemies, for his own!

ONE MILLION B.C.

Produced by Victor MATURE • Carole LANDIS • Lon CHANEY Jr.

Directed by HAL ROACH and HAL ROACH, Jr.

NEXT CHANGE

Released Thru United Artists

WILLIAM HOLDEN

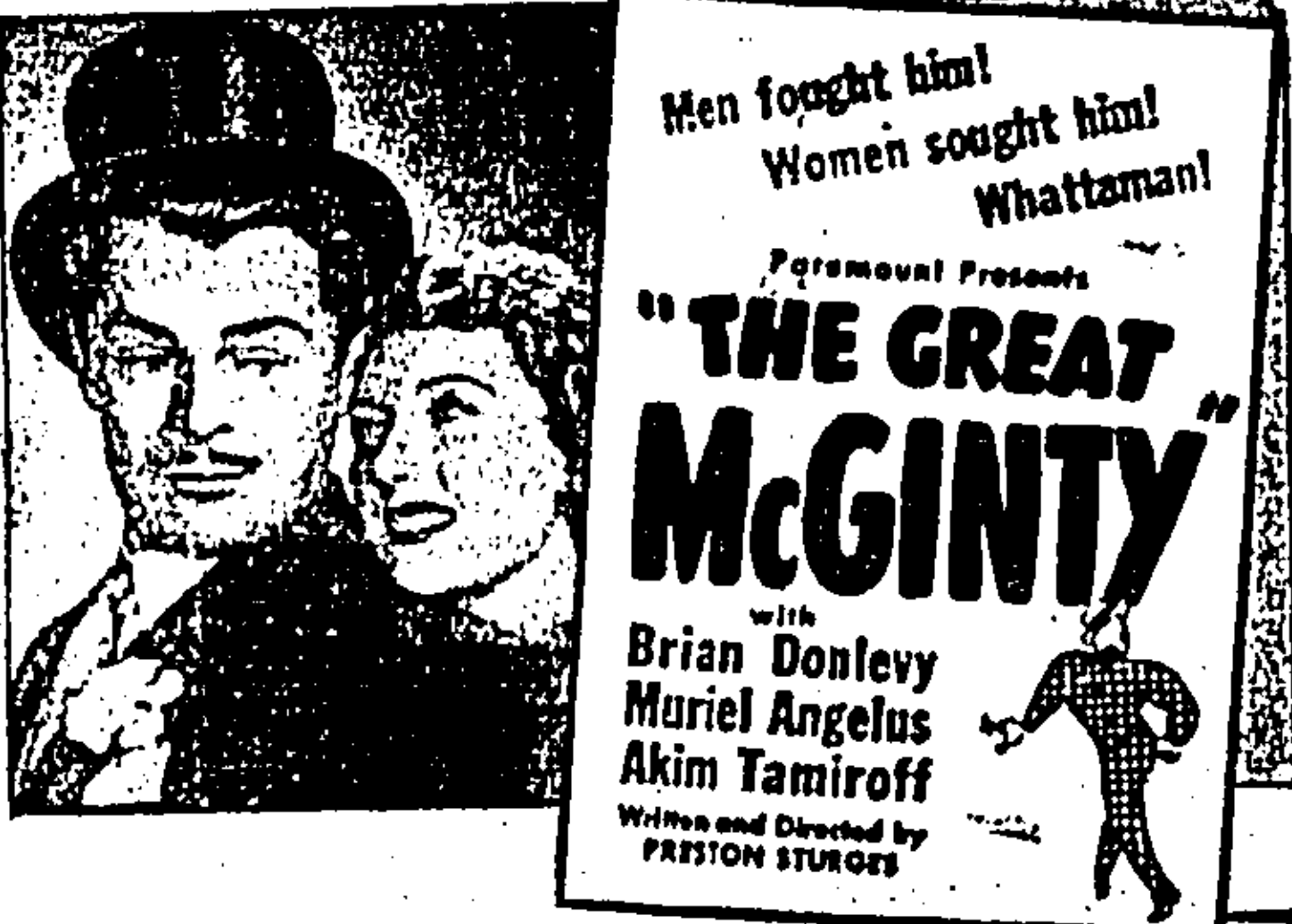
MARTHA SCOTT

"OUR TOWN"

ORIENTAL

LAST 4 TIMES TO-DAY GENUINELY FUNNY PICTURE SPIKED WITH DYNAMITE!

A high-powered laugh show that's filled with exciting moments and fighting action from start to finish.



FOR TO-MORROW AND MONDAY THE SCREEN'S MOST HILARIOUS MATRIMONIAL MIXUP!

WESLEY RUGGLES

Too Many Husbands

Starring JEAN ARTHUR • FRED McMURRAY • MARYN DOUGLAS

CATHAY

TAKE ANY TRAM or HAPPY VALLEY BUS

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

MATINEES: 20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 70c, 80c

FINAL SHOWINGS TO-DAY

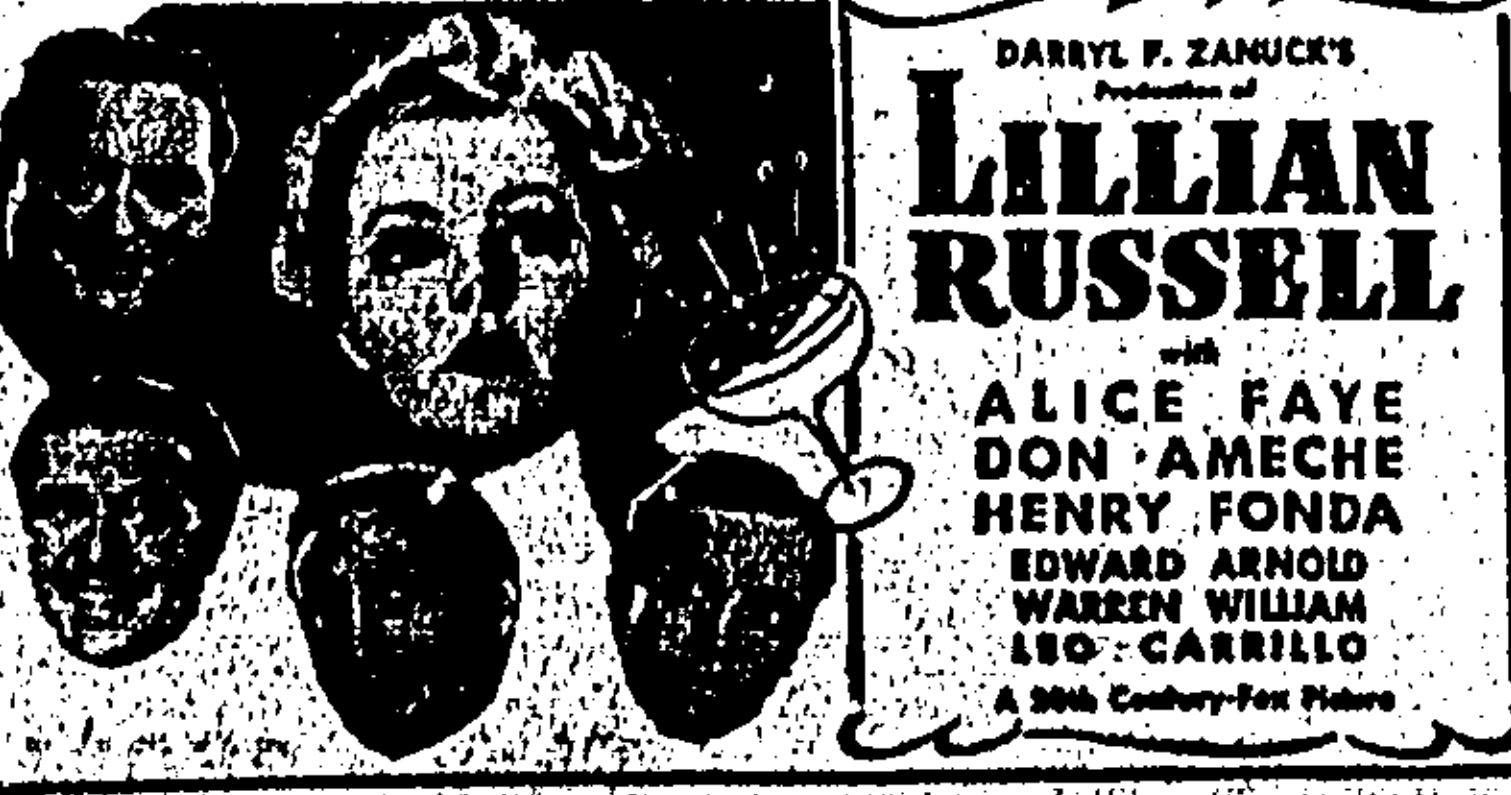
THE BIGGEST ALL-STAR CAST OF THE SEASON... in the most exciting picture from the famed novel!

MARGARET SULLIVAN • JAMES STEWART • ROBERT YOUNG • FRANK MORGAN



COMMENCING TO-MORROW

Colorful, spectacular entertainment!... unforgettable with songs new and old!



LILLIAN RUSSELL

ALICE FAYE • DON AMECHE • HENRY FONDA • EDWARD ARNOLD • WARREN WILLIAM • LEO CARRILLO

THE MAN OF PEACE

By Sidney Horler

(Continued from Page 11.)

fine fighting—I mean, a fine spirited appeal he made. Why do you ask, Professor?"

The ornament of Zurich University parried the question.

"I just thought I'd seen him somewhere or other before, that's all," was his retort.

"You can rest assured, Professor," declared his host, "that Captain Slingsby is, like all the rest of us, a Man of Peace."

IT WAS A VERY MILD NIGHT FOR MARCH and Tiger Standish, not feeling like sleep, opened the French window and stepped out on to the stone balcony beyond. He had much to think about, a great deal to do, and very little time, comparatively speaking, in which to do it.

Dressed in his camel-hair dressing-gown, he put another match to his pipe and leaned over the stone balustrade. As he did so, there came from below an unmistakable sound—the "cough" of an automatic pistol fitted with a silencer. Almost simultaneously, he felt something graze his ear. He put his hand up and found it smeared with blood.

Something must have gone wrong with that gathering of peace apostles—there was a would-be murderer among them. Crouching low, in order to avoid a second bullet, he regained his bedroom, closed the French window, bolted it, drew the curtains, and then, before getting into bed, performed a curious rite.

IT WAS ROUND ABOUT 3 a.m. that what he had expected actually happened: the door, which, unlike the window, he had been careful to leave unlocked and unbolted, slowly opened. If he had not been possessed of the faculty of being able to see almost as well in the darkness as in daylight, Standish would not have recognised in the intruder the bearded face and sinister form of that propagandist, Professor Gustave Rodt, of Zurich University.

Although wide-awake, Tiger made no move as the man commenced to walk in tiptoe fashion towards the bed. The journey was not completed, however; for when halfway to his destination, the intruder suddenly stopped and emitted a yell of anguish that filled the room with discordant sounds. So might a bull have bellowed when expectantly wounded in a vital part.

The noise, sufficient in volume to awaken any one of the Seven Sleepers, aroused the supposed sleeping figure in the bed, Captain Roland Slingsby, late of the 2nd Midshires, sprang up with a yell himself, and clutching a revolver determinedly in his right hand, switched on the bedside lamp with his left.

"Professor Rodt!" he exclaimed with every evidence of astonishment. "Why, what's the matter?"

The ornament of Zurich University stopped nursing his right foot, which he had been examining with minute care. Slingsby now jumped out of bed. He continued to hold his revolver.

"What happened?" he enquired solicitously. "Why," looking down at the carpet, "somebody's been fool enough to leave a lot of tin-snacks about—a careless maid, no doubt. Fortunately I undressed on the other side of the bed." And then, speaking with more firmness, "Is it a Swiss habit, Professor, to enter a fellow-guest's bedroom in the middle of the night like this?"

The problem of what a Professor of Philosophy should do when discovered in such an extremely unphilosophic situation was not destined to be solved. Mumbling something incoherent about hearing a noise from the room next to his, and fearing that a burglar had broken in, he departed hop-leggedly.

AS THOUGH TO COMPLETE the picture, the rain now began to fall in torrents. Standish, judged by his deeds and not by his words—although the latter, heard in

any other country but this, would have landed you in gaol long ago. One question before I go; how long have you known this so-called Professor Rodt?"

"Not very long," "You accepted him at his own valuation?"

"He sent me a letter of introduction from a mutual friend."

"A German friend, I suppose?"

"A man who had to leave Germany because of persecution."

"Persecution, my foot! I'm willing to bet that he was a Gestapo agent in disguise! And now let me tell you who your beautiful friend Gustave Rodt, really is—his name is Seldel, and he has long been an enemy of mine. He has worked for the Gestapo ever since that organisation has been in existence. His intention of leaving for London, on latest effort was to organise a pirate route for Zurich, after breakfast that morning. Professor Gustave Rodt was betraying signs of excitement, and came over this week-end to make a personal appeal to Britain men who have any sense left to think to foul its own nest!"

Well over the remarks I have just made. Are we to lose our lives in the service of the Jewish capitalists? That is the last comment I wish to make to-night. To-morrow night at your own estate."

"And you will be further interested to know, perhaps, that we of the British Patriots' League, will be broadcasting on the radio to-morrow night, and now we will Zurich University has no Professor end by playing the National Anthem on its faculty roll."

Without leaving the bewildered Standish, and revolver in hand, he went on: "Are you a reader, by any means?"

"Of course I am a reader."

"Then you must have read the book 'Hitler Speaks' written by Doctor Hauschka—you know, that fellow who used to be a President of the Danzig Senate. Have you read the book?"

The other hesitated.

"Have you read the book?" persisted Standish.

"I glanced at it," was the reluctant admission.

"You ought to have read it; you should have digested every word of it. If you had, you wouldn't have lent your name and position to this twisted convulsively, particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"I am having a comprehensive card index compiled of every influential person in the world. The cards contain every detail of importance. Will he take money? Can he be bought in any other way, is he vain? Is he sexual? In what way? Is he homosexual? That is of the utmost value, because it provides close associations that can never be escaped from. Has he anything in his past to conceal? Can he be subjected to pressure? It is on the strength of these reports that I choose my men. That really is politics."

"That's straight from the horse's mouth—Hitler himself speaking. I don't happen to know what your views are—any—may happen to be," Standish went on; "I don't, for instance, know whether you are sexual, or merely homo-sexual, or bi-sexual, or merely hidden kind in you, for a certainty. Perhaps it's your vanity. Otherwise the black-matter-experts of the Gestapo, who have the job of singling out the prominent people in France and England, would have passed you by. Perhaps, like most of your kind, you are a moderately vain—yes, that's probably your 'cloven foot.' In every age there has existed a type of man who, through sheer vanity, intelligent enough in other directions, set himself up as a fooler of the set. But to return to Seldel; you left for Switzerland this morning?"

"I had no reason to think otherwise," was the stilted answer.

"Well, it may interest you to know that he never got further than Okehampton. Now, with his broad-casting pal, he's on his way to Plymouth. I must say that for a Man of Peace, he was using the most horrible language when I last saw him!"

(The adventures of Tiger Standish appear in the "Hong-kong Telegraph" every Wednesday and Saturday. Watch out for the next, entitled "The Re-

PEATED THE SECRET AGENT: "It gives me very great pleasure indeed, Lord Moresby, to inform you that he is now locked in a cellar cool—or its equivalent."

The bird-like face of his lordship twitched convulsively.

"Wait to analyse what particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"You seem surprised, Lord Moresby," he went on, "perhaps you won't be quite so surprised when I inform you that instead of being a British army officer who had gone back on his oath of allegiance to his King, I am actually employed by that Department of British Intelligence which devotes itself to the work searching for Nazi spies in this country and landing them in clink with the least possible delay."

"You astound me!" declared his lordship.

"Perhaps it's time you were astounded, my lord," was the answer; "anyway, your pal Rodt has been arrested—and will be put behind barbed wire for the rest of the war. And that," the speaker went on, his voice now as keen as cutting steel, "is exactly where a lot of your other cronies ought to be in my opinion. It might do you good yourself."

"You're insulting!"

"I don't care a damn if I am! It's time somebody told you the truth about your seditious going-on... the fact is, man, that if you're not an actual traitor, you're next door to it. Yes, you and all your poisonous tribe of crack-brains who do not appear to be able to recognise the truth when it's thrust right in front of their eyes! But let this be a lesson to you; as a result of this affair, you will all be kept under the closest observation in the future, and any attempt to harbour other Hitler hirelings, and—well, you'll get it exactly where the chicken got the axe. It would be mere waste of time, I suppose, to try and analyse what motives men like you have in attempting to clog the wheels of the rest of the nation."

"I am as true a patriot as you," was the answer, "I my lord, I very much doubt it, my lord. And, in any case, a man has to be judged by his deeds and not by his words—although the latter, heard in

any other country but this, would have landed you in gaol long ago. One question before I go; how long have you known this so-called Professor Rodt?"

"Not very long," "You accepted him at his own valuation?"

"He sent me a letter of introduction from a mutual friend."

"A German friend, I suppose?"

"A man who had to leave Germany because of persecution."

"Persecution, my foot! I'm willing to bet that he was a Gestapo agent in disguise! And now let me tell you who your beautiful friend Gustave Rodt, really is—his name is Seldel, and he has long been an enemy of mine. He has worked for the Gestapo ever since that organisation has been in existence. His intention of leaving for London, on latest effort was to organise a pirate route for Zurich, after breakfast that morning. Professor Gustave Rodt was betraying signs of excitement, and came over this week-end to make a personal appeal to Britain men who have any sense left to think to foul its own nest!"

Well over the remarks I have just made. Are we to lose our lives in the service of the Jewish capitalists? That is the last comment I wish to make to-night. To-morrow night at your own estate."

"And you will be further interested to know, perhaps, that we of the British Patriots' League, will be broadcasting on the radio to-morrow night, and now we will Zurich University has no Professor end by playing the National Anthem on its faculty roll."

Without leaving the bewildered Standish, and revolver in hand, he went on: "Are you a reader, by any means?"

"Of course I am a reader."

"Then you must have read the book 'Hitler Speaks' written by Doctor Hauschka—you know, that fellow who used to be a President of the Danzig Senate. Have you read the book?"

The other hesitated.

"Have you read the book?" persisted Standish.

"I glanced at it," was the reluctant admission.

"You ought to have read it; you should have digested every word of it. If you had, you wouldn't have lent your name and position to this twisted convulsively, particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"I am having a comprehensive card index compiled of every influential person in the world. The cards contain every detail of importance. Will he take money? Can he be bought in any other way, is he vain? Is he sexual? In what way? Is he homosexual? That is of the utmost value, because it provides close associations that can never be escaped from. Has he anything in his past to conceal? Can he be subjected to pressure? It is on the strength of these reports that I choose my men. That really is politics."

"That's straight from the horse's mouth—Hitler himself speaking. I don't happen to know what your views are—any—may happen to be," Standish went on; "I don't, for instance, know whether you are sexual, or merely homo-sexual, or bi-sexual, or merely hidden kind in you, for a certainty. Perhaps it's your vanity. Otherwise the black-matter-experts of the Gestapo, who have the job of singling out the prominent people in France and England, would have passed you by. Perhaps, like most of your kind, you are a moderately vain—yes, that's probably your 'cloven foot.' In every age there has existed a type of man who, through sheer vanity, intelligent enough in other directions, set himself up as a fooler of the set. But to return to Seldel; you left for Switzerland this morning?"

"I had no reason to think otherwise," was the stilted answer.

"Well, it may interest you to know that he never got further than Okehampton. Now, with his broad-casting pal, he's on his way to Plymouth. I must say that for a Man of Peace, he was using the most horrible language when I last saw him!"

(The adventures of Tiger Standish appear in the "Hong-kong Telegraph" every Wednesday and Saturday. Watch out for the next, entitled "The Re-

PEATED THE SECRET AGENT: "It gives me very great pleasure indeed, Lord Moresby, to inform you that he is now locked in a cellar cool—or its equivalent."

The bird-like face of his lordship twitched convulsively.

"Wait to analyse what particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"You seem surprised, Lord Moresby," he went on, "perhaps you won't be quite so surprised when I inform you that instead of being a British army officer who had gone back on his oath of allegiance to his King, I am actually employed by that Department of British Intelligence which devotes itself to the work searching for Nazi spies in this country and landing them in clink with the least possible delay."

"You astound me!" declared his lordship.

"Perhaps it's time you were astounded, my lord," was the answer; "anyway, your pal Rodt has been arrested—and will be put behind barbed wire for the rest of the war. And that," the speaker went on, his voice now as keen as cutting steel, "is exactly where a lot of your other cronies ought to be in my opinion. It might do you good yourself."

"You're insulting!"

"I don't care a damn if I am! It's time somebody told you the truth about your seditious going-on... the fact is, man, that if you're not an actual traitor, you're next door to it. Yes, you and all your poisonous tribe of crack-brains who do not appear to be able to recognise the truth when it's thrust right in front of their eyes! But let this be a lesson to you; as a result of this affair, you will all be kept under the closest observation in the future, and any attempt to harbour other Hitler hirelings, and—well, you'll get it exactly where the chicken got the axe. It would be mere waste of time, I suppose, to try and analyse what motives men like you have in attempting to clog the wheels of the rest of the nation."

"I am as true a patriot as you," was the answer, "I my lord, I very much doubt it, my lord. And, in any case, a man has to be judged by his deeds and not by his words—although the latter, heard in

any other country but this, would have landed you in gaol long ago. One question before I go; how long have you known this so-called Professor Rodt?"

"Not very long," "You accepted him at his own valuation?"

"He sent me a letter of introduction from a mutual friend."

"A German friend, I suppose?"

"A man who had to leave Germany because of persecution."

"Persecution, my foot! I'm willing to bet that he was a Gestapo agent in disguise! And now let me tell you who your beautiful friend Gustave Rodt, really is—his name is Seldel, and he has long been an enemy of mine. He has worked for the Gestapo ever since that organisation has been in existence. His intention of leaving for London, on latest effort was to organise a pirate route for Zurich, after breakfast that morning. Professor Gustave Rodt was betraying signs of excitement, and came over this week-end to make a personal appeal to Britain men who have any sense left to think to foul its own nest!"

Well over the remarks I have just made. Are we to lose our lives in the service of the Jewish capitalists? That is the last comment I wish to make to-night. To-morrow night at your own estate."

"And you will be further interested to know, perhaps, that we of the British Patriots' League, will be broadcasting on the radio to-morrow night, and now we will Zurich University has no Professor end by playing the National Anthem on its faculty roll."

Without leaving the bewildered Standish, and revolver in hand, he went on: "Are you a reader, by any means?"

"Of course I am a reader."

"Then you must have read the book 'Hitler Speaks' written by Doctor Hauschka—you know, that fellow who used to be a President of the Danzig Senate. Have you read the book?"

The other hesitated.

"Have you read the book?" persisted Standish.

"I glanced at it," was the reluctant admission.

"You ought to have read it; you should have digested every word of it. If you had, you wouldn't have lent your name and position to this twisted convulsively, particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"I am having a comprehensive card index compiled of every influential person in the world. The cards contain every detail of importance. Will he take money? Can he be bought in any other way, is he vain? Is he sexual? In what way? Is he homosexual? That is of the utmost value, because it provides close associations that can never be escaped from. Has he anything in his past to conceal? Can he be subjected to pressure? It is on the strength of these reports that I choose my men. That really is politics."

"That's straight from the horse's mouth—Hitler himself speaking. I don't happen to know what your views are—any—may happen to be," Standish went on; "I don't, for instance, know whether you are sexual, or merely homo-sexual, or bi-sexual, or merely hidden kind in you, for a certainty. Perhaps it's your vanity. Otherwise the black-matter-experts of the Gestapo, who have the job of singling out the prominent people in France and England, would have passed you by. Perhaps, like most of your kind, you are a moderately vain—yes, that's probably your 'cloven foot.' In every age there has existed a type of man who, through sheer vanity, intelligent enough in other directions, set himself up as a fooler of the set. But to return to Seldel; you left for Switzerland this morning?"

"I had no reason to think otherwise," was the stilted answer.

"Well, it may interest you to know that he never got further than Okehampton. Now, with his broad-casting pal, he's on his way to Plymouth. I must say that for a Man of Peace, he was using the most horrible language when I last saw him!"

(The adventures of Tiger Standish appear in the "Hong-kong Telegraph" every Wednesday and Saturday. Watch out for the next, entitled "The Re-

PEATED THE SECRET AGENT: "It gives me very great pleasure indeed, Lord Moresby, to inform you that he is now locked in a cellar cool—or its equivalent."

The bird-like face of his lordship twitched convulsively.

"Wait to analyse what particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"You seem surprised, Lord Moresby," he went on, "perhaps you won't be quite so surprised when I inform you that instead of being a British army officer who had gone back on his oath of allegiance to his King, I am actually employed by that Department of British Intelligence which devotes itself to the work searching for Nazi spies in this country and landing them in clink with the least possible delay."

"You astound me!" declared his lordship.

"Perhaps it's time you were astounded, my lord," was the answer; "anyway, your pal Rodt has been arrested—and will be put behind barbed wire for the rest of the war. And that," the speaker went on, his voice now as keen as cutting steel, "is exactly where a lot of your other cronies ought to be in my opinion. It might do you good yourself."

"You're insulting!"

"I don't care a damn if I am! It's time somebody told you the truth about your seditious going-on... the fact is, man, that if you're not an actual traitor, you're next door to it. Yes, you and all your poisonous tribe of crack-brains who do not appear to be able to recognise the truth when it's thrust right in front of their eyes! But let this be a lesson to you; as a result of this affair, you will all be kept under the closest observation in the future, and any attempt to harbour other Hitler hirelings, and—well, you'll get it exactly where the chicken got the axe. It would be mere waste of time, I suppose, to try and analyse what motives men like you have in attempting to clog the wheels of the rest of the nation."

"I am as true a patriot as you," was the answer, "I my lord, I very much doubt it, my lord. And, in any case, a man has to be judged by his deeds and not by his words—although the latter, heard in

any other country but this, would have landed you in gaol long ago. One question before I go; how long have you known this so-called Professor Rodt?"

"Not very long," "You accepted him at his own valuation?"

"He sent me a letter of introduction from a mutual friend."

"A German friend, I suppose?"

"A man who had to leave Germany because of persecution."

"Persecution, my foot! I'm willing to bet that he was a Gestapo agent in disguise! And now let me tell you who your beautiful friend Gustave Rodt, really is—his name is Seldel, and he has long been an enemy of mine. He has worked for the Gestapo ever since that organisation has been in existence. His intention of leaving for London, on latest effort was to organise a pirate route for Zurich, after breakfast that morning. Professor Gustave Rodt was betraying signs of excitement, and came over this week-end to make a personal appeal to Britain men who have any sense left to think to foul its own nest!"

Well over the remarks I have just made. Are we to lose our lives in the service of the Jewish capitalists? That is the last comment I wish to make to-night. To-morrow night at your own estate."

"And you will be further interested to know, perhaps, that we of the British Patriots' League, will be broadcasting on the radio to-morrow night, and now we will Zurich University has no Professor end by playing the National Anthem on its faculty roll."

Without leaving the bewildered Standish, and revolver in hand, he went on: "Are you a reader, by any means?"

"Of course I am a reader."

"Then you must have read the book 'Hitler Speaks' written by Doctor Hauschka—you know, that fellow who used to be a President of the Danzig Senate. Have you read the book?"

The other hesitated.

"Have you read the book?" persisted Standish.

"I glanced at it," was the reluctant admission.

"You ought to have read it; you should have digested every word of it. If you had, you wouldn't have lent your name and position to this twisted convulsively, particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"I am having a comprehensive card index compiled of every influential person in the world. The cards contain every detail of importance. Will he take money? Can he be bought in any other way, is he vain? Is he sexual? In what way? Is he homosexual? That is of the utmost value, because it provides close associations that can never be escaped from. Has he anything in his past to conceal? Can he be subjected to pressure? It is on the strength of these reports that I choose my men. That really is politics."

"That's straight from the horse's mouth—Hitler himself speaking. I don't happen to know what your views are—any—may happen to be," Standish went on; "I don't, for instance, know whether you are sexual, or merely homo-sexual, or bi-sexual, or merely hidden kind in you, for a certainty. Perhaps it's your vanity. Otherwise the black-matter-experts of the Gestapo, who have the job of singling out the prominent people in France and England, would have passed you by. Perhaps, like most of your kind, you are a moderately vain—yes, that's probably your 'cloven foot.' In every age there has existed a type of man who, through sheer vanity, intelligent enough in other directions, set himself up as a fooler of the set. But to return to Seldel; you left for Switzerland this morning?"

"I had no reason to think otherwise," was the stilted answer.

"Well, it may interest you to know that he never got further than Okehampton. Now, with his broad-casting pal, he's on his way to Plymouth. I must say that for a Man of Peace, he was using the most horrible language when I last saw him!"

(The adventures of Tiger Standish appear in the "Hong-kong Telegraph" every Wednesday and Saturday. Watch out for the next, entitled "The Re-

PEATED THE SECRET AGENT: "It gives me very great pleasure indeed, Lord Moresby, to inform you that he is now locked in a cellar cool—or its equivalent."

The bird-like face of his lordship twitched convulsively.

"Wait to analyse what particular underground anti-patriotic front as emotion was supplying the motive you have done. You would have been power; he was anxious to get on come familiar with a passage which, with his story and to leave this place, if you don't mind, I will recite to you word for word. This is it."

"You seem surprised, Lord Moresby," he went on, "perhaps you won't be quite so surprised when I inform you that instead of being a British army officer who had gone back on his oath of allegiance to his King, I am actually employed by that Department of British Intelligence which devotes itself to the work searching for Nazi spies in this country and landing them in clink with the least possible delay."

"You astound me!" declared his lordship.

"Perhaps it's time you were astounded, my lord," was the answer; "anyway, your pal Rodt has been arrested—and will be put behind barbed wire for the rest of the war. And that," the speaker went on, his voice now as keen as cutting steel, "is exactly where a lot of your other cronies ought to be in my opinion. It might do you good yourself."

"You're insulting!"

"I don't care a damn if I am! It's time somebody told you the truth about your seditious going-on... the fact is, man, that if you're not an actual traitor, you're next door to it. Yes, you and all your poisonous tribe of crack-brains who do not appear to be able to recognise the truth when it's thrust right in front of their eyes! But let this be a lesson to you; as a result of this affair, you will all be kept under the closest observation in the future, and any attempt to harbour other Hitler hirelings, and—well, you'll get it exactly where the chicken got the axe. It would be mere waste of time, I suppose, to try and analyse what motives men like you have in attempting to clog the wheels of the rest of the nation."

"I am as true a patriot as you," was the answer, "I my lord, I very much doubt it, my lord. And, in any case, a man has to be judged by his deeds and not by his words—although the latter, heard in